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OLD SERIES—VOL. LXII—NO 3,206

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1897.

NEW SERIES—VOL. XIV—NO. 736

State Librarian

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Good Ingrain Carpet, 29c. per yard. Heavy Brussels Carpet, 48c. per yard. For the asking, we mail you, free of all charges, our new Colored Carpet Catalogue, which shows all goods in lithograph colors. You can make your selections as well as if you were here at the mill, and save from 50 to 80 per cent. profit you are paying your local dealer. If you wish quality samples of carpet, send 8c. in stamps. We also issue a general catalogue of Furniture, Draperies, Bedding, Stoves, etc., which we mail free of all charges.

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Proprietor Fayetteville Marble and Granite Works.

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COTTON BUYER,
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OFFICE FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,
Manufacturers of "Lake George" AA
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TABLE CUTLERY,
Pocket Knives and Scissors,
Of good quality of steel at

WATSON'S
HARDWARE HOUSE

NORTH CAROLINA—CUMBERLAND COUNTY
In the Superior Court.
Emma L. Arey vs. Rachel Ann Whitfield *et al.* } Notice.

The defendants above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Cumberland County to recover possession of certain lands situate in the City of Fayetteville, known as Arey property, and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of the said County to be held on the tenth Monday after the first Monday in September, 1897, at the Court House in the said County, in Fayetteville, N. C., and answer or demur to the complaint in said action, or plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in her complaint.

CYRUS MURPHY,
C. S. C.

This 16th day of September, 1897.

Papers For Sale.

Old papers for sale at the OBSERVER OFFICE at 15 cents per hundred.

PROGRESS.

This campaign between seasons which the goldbugs forced upon us by their agitation for a straight (crooked) fight, has already been productive of great good for Democracy in our State.

Let us recall the point we started from when the first steps were taken by the opponents of Democracy.

There was a widespread and evidently concerted movement throughout the country to force upon the Democratic conventions of the States in which elections were to be held this Fall, a rejection, or partial rejection, of the Democratic platform. The movement has failed everywhere except in Maryland and in Tammany. Even in these the success of the enemies of Democracy has been shorn of much of its strength. Gorman's Maryland platform abandons the gold standard, which last year it declared for, and Tammany's failure to re-affirm the Democratic platform has not only been rebuked throughout the country, but has provoked the nomination of Mr. George on the Chicago platform; has caused a split in its own ranks; and will probably cause its defeat.

Here, in North Carolina, the sympathetic movement began with a cry from Raleigh, echoed by the Charlotte Observer, for a "straight" fight on State issues for "white supremacy." Curiously, it was found that by a "straight fight" was meant a crooked fight—that is, a fight in which national issues were to be ignored; that is, in which the Democratic party in North Carolina was, as a party, to ignore the platform. Even the Raleigh News and Observer, if we mistake not, favored a co-operation of the whites without regard to party lines, or a white mass meeting. And that notion appeared to be taking a good deal of shape, until discussion developed the fact that the Democracy had everything to lose and nothing to gain by such a course.

Now, there is not a Democratic paper in the State which does not declare that there must be a straight *Democratic* fight; that there must be no abandonment of principle; in other words, that the first thing the State convention is to do is to re affirm the Chicago platform from beginning to end. We do not, of course, count those papers as Democratic which still declare for Cleveland.

That is a gain of vital consequence.

The next stage of the agitation to take shape was the complete elimination of the white and black Republicans from the area of consideration and a general agreement that unless there be co-operation between the Democrats and former Democrats (Populists), the present Republican fusion government will continue in power.

This sensible conclusion being generally arrived at, it only remains to discuss the terms of "co-operation." The Wilmington Messenger says it is in favor of co-operation between the Democrats and the 40,000 ex-Democrats or Populists, but is opposed to fusion. That opens the way for a discussion of the meaning of these two terms.

Meantime—if we may be pardoned for the presumption—we respectfully request each Democratic paper to put this question to its readers: "If it become evident that the alternative lies between continuing the present Republican fusion government, on the one hand, and Democratic Populist co-operation, on the other, which alternative will you choose?"

The reader will understand, of course, that our purpose is to evoke a thorough expression of opinion from the rank and file of the party, in order that the State convention may be prepared to act on the subject and the State committee be relieved of the responsibility which it had to bear last year.

So far, but four newspapers in the State have declared for a continuance of the present Russell-Pritchard-Skinner government in preference to co-operation between the Democrats and the Populists—and *three* of these four did not vote the Bryan ticket! To these, of course, should be added the Republican and negro papers.

The fact is, we think it must be plain, that those who oppose such co-operation are pretty well satisfied with the present state of affairs.

On the other hand, we have the following leading papers which have recorded themselves as in favor of co-operation, if that be necessary to the expulsion of the present Republican fusion government, viz: Webster's Weekly, Statesville Mascot, Lasker Patron and Gleaner, Morganton Friend and Wilmington Messenger (in the qualified way mentioned above.) The other papers have not yet taken sides, but we have no doubt of a majority declaring for co-operation as soon as they understand the question.

Don't forget the dates of the Lumberton Fair, November 3rd, 4th and 5th. A big display of agricultural products, fruits, vegetables, fancy work of all kinds, paintings, &c., &c. A good race programme has been arranged. Some good horses will be there, a number of decent shows and many other attractions. Hotel rates 25 to 35 cents a meal. One half price on S.A.L. for railroad tickets. The management is trying to get cheap rates on C. F. & Y. V. also. Information can be had of Dr. Eugene Holcombe, Secretary and Treasurer.

A MISQUOTATION.

Our friends of the Asheville Citizen and Raleigh Press-Visitor will please refer to the editorial headed "Co-operation of the Whites" in the Daily OBSERVER of Friday, October 1st, or in this morning's Weekly OBSERVER, and correct their quotation from it. A similar mutilation was made by the Charlotte Observer, but we have learned to expect nothing better from it.

The extract, which all three of the papers named have begun with a sentence cut in two, is one of half a dozen lines taken out of the body of an article of 245 lines. This article consisted, two thirds, of an editorial from the Wilmington Messenger and the balance of the OBSERVER'S comments, in which it expressed its agreement with the Messenger's conclusions. These, as suggested by the Messenger, were that co-operation between the same white forces which carried the State last year for Bryan would rescue the State government next year from its present disgraceful control. The effect of the article was to declare that none but a traitor to the State would oppose "such co-operation" (that is, such as that declared by the Messenger), with the situation as portrayed and the figures as given by the Messenger understood and accepted by him. Our contemporaries have made the OBSERVER say that every man in the State who does not now believe in the necessity of fusion between the Democrats and Populists is a traitor. Which is an entirely different proposition.

If our Asheville and Raleigh contemporaries will give their readers an opportunity of reading the article which they have misquoted, we venture the opinion that nine out of ten of them will agree that he who carefully reads it and comes to any other conclusion than that of the Messenger and the OBSERVER is either a knave or a fool.

Let them at least put this question to their readers, if they can't afford to copy the article, viz: If fusion between Democrats and Populists be conceded to be the only means of turning out the present set, would not he be a traitor to the State who would prefer retaining the latter to doing the former?

As a matter of fact, "fusion" will not be necessary if the preferable course advocated by the OBSERVER last year, and still possible, be adopted, viz: to man the party with Vance men throughout.

P. S.—Since the above was put in type, we have referred to our mailing books and find that the Asheville Citizen does not receive the Daily OBSERVER, but the Weekly. It could not therefore have seen the article from which it quotes, because that will not reach it until to-morrow. This confirms our suspicion that our friends at Asheville and Raleigh have been imposed on by some one who desired to put the OBSERVER before the public in an unpleasant light, and, in doing so, exercised cunning enough to alter a few words in the three quotations to give them the appearance of being separately conceived.

"OH! ROMEO, ROMEO!"

The Creighton Company Has Taken to the Woods.

Under the above heading our bright contemporary at Greensboro, the Telegram, thus refers to the Romeo and Juliet fiasco which so disturbed our theatre goers on Monday:

"The rose by any other name will not smell as sweet" at the Academy of Music tonight. The fiery Romeo and the languishing Juliet have gone hence with a suddenness born of an attachment, legal, not sentimental; Tybault will be given a new lease on life and the balcony will be untenanted, ah, me! The company had been billed at some expense to appear in Fayetteville and having failed to put in an appearance the manager of the opera house there was preparing to attach its outfit here. The company got wind of the matter and instead of coming here took the train from Durham back to the Old Dominion where no horrid legal entanglements await them. No blame attaches to Manager Blackburn, of course, and those who have purchased tickets can have the money refunded by presenting them where they were bought. Greensboro was the farthest south of all the places where Miss Creighton was to appear, other engagements having been cancelled because of the yellow fever. The news of the flight reached us too late to take out the press notices which appear on another page.

Evidently "McKinley Democrats."

The Raleigh correspondent of the Charlotte Observer (A. R.), in his Tuesday's letter, says:

"Some comment being made as to statements that fusion of Democrats and Populists might be again asked for in 1898, a prominent Democrat here said this afternoon, 'Not much. The party will not submit to any more of that business. We had enough of that last year. No, sir; a straight ticket and a square fight.'"

It would be interesting to know the name of this "Democrat." He is bound to be what Judge Avery called a "McKinley Democrat," because the fusion which the Democrats endorsed last year carried the State for the Democratic or white man's ticket, and the fusion which the Democrats rejected gave the State government to the Republican negro party. Comments upon this proposition are solicited.

Reply of Manager Richards.

NEW YORK, September 28, 1897.

To the Honorable Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Fayetteville, N. C.:

GENTLEMEN:—The letter of your Secretary dated 23d inst., enclosing copy of letter from your Chief of Fire Department dated 22d inst., also a copy of Resolution of your Honorable Board dated 23d inst., just received.

I respectfully submit that the installation of the filter was at your request in spite of my every effort to show you that it was not needed. As proof that the filter was not needed, I make the following statement.

The filter was put in service about May 1st, and from that date till September 13th, was not disturbed but the entire service of the town was run through it. On September 10th I directed Mr. Ledbetter and Mr. Jones to reverse the filter and advise me fully as to the condition they found it in.

Mr. James H. Jones was formerly a member of your Honorable Body and and I feel sure you will not question the integrity of the following report:

"We found that the first water that passed out was colored with iron rust, but there was very little sediment. I think it was in very good condition."

Mr. John Ledbetter came to the Company's service highly endorsed by leading citizens of Fayetteville, and I presume you will not question his report, as follows:

"The filter wasn't very dirty; the water was only little yellow at first, but soon passed off."

I regret we had to reverse the filter for six months, or till November 1st, then I could have been there myself and requested a Committee of your Board to inspect the reversal process and thus enable me to prove that my many assertions (that the filter was unnecessary and would prove a bother) were true.

The past Summer gave two long droughts, with unusual rain storms at long intervals, all following an exceptionally long and rainy Spring; just the conditions to develop the need of a filter had not the initial construction precluded such need.

The State Board of Health's Inspector and Engineer showed in his published report two years ago that your town was furnished by our Company "with the best natural water supply in the State." Surely no one could claim that the supply was not "good, whole some water, suitable for drinking and domestic purposes," as contract reads.

The publication of the order to your Board of Health to investigate the condition of the filter was my reason for desiring to know at once if my deductions originally were correct and furthermore, I wanted to know that the plant was in perfect condition in case any accident occurred through inexperienced manipulation, under your direction.

When I installed the filter I explained to your Honorable Mayor how it would be placed and requested him to look over the plans or have anyone else do so. I do not think the matter was considered. Your Fire Chief, Captain McNeill, was at the filter twice during construction and it it was explained fully to him. When filter was finished I notified your Honorable Body by letter dated May 15th, which has never been acknowledged but as no objection to any part of the arrangement or service was made of course that was virtual acceptance.

There seems to have been nothing for the filter to do but to improve the color of the water, and as it does that it ought to be satisfactory, but we were not required by the contract to change the color of the water.

I now beg to refer you to "Section 10," of the Contract between your City and the Water Company. I have on several occasions called your attention to the fraud on the Water Company, caused by the carrying of water from the street fountains and I have also requested self-closing faucets to be put on the street fountains—all of which has received no attention. I am informed that water is quite constantly carried from the fountains and that they are allowed to run and waste without notice. The fountain at "Coast Line" depot was allowed to run almost all the while last April, and I spoke to your Mayor of it, as well as of the other fountains, several times, but it did not avail. The reason the pressure was reduced was to lessen wastage, as for the number of consumers we have the water use is without reason and does no good, in fact it really does great harm as your Board of Health can inform. Furthermore it tends to impoverish the Water Company and no bankrupt public plant can give satisfactory service as has been shown by the earlier Water Company, the Gas, Electric, Telephone and public service Companies which have failed to earn expenses in your service. Now, my Company desires and intends to give good service, but it is impossible to operate a plant satisfactorily while deliberate disposition exists to ignore the rights of the Company. The waste at the fountains must be stopped before your fire pressure will be as it was before the fountains were allowed to rob the supply.

Automatic faucets should be applied and then kept in order, anyone unnecessarily or wantonly opening same, or carrying water from the fountains should be arrested and a very few examples will cure the annoyance.

In Mr. McNeill's letter he says the Water Company should make some "arrangement by which the filter can be cut out, etc." That arrangement already exists and was fully explained by me to Mr. McNeill during construction and was something he wished particularly to understand and which he said was clear at time, so I presume he has forgotten it—BUT it is not necessary to cut out the filter to get full standpipe pressure as the gates are so arranged as to give full pressure by simply opening one gate which gives the pressure around as well as through the filter and consumes only about one minute in the opening. However, should it ever be desirable to cut out the filter, closing two gates and opening one does the work.

Mr. McNeill says in the same paragraph "and thereby gives us the required standpipe pressure, viz:—sufficient to throw four simultaneous streams 80 feet high."

"Section 4" of the contract, says, "and the standpipe shall not be less than 50 feet above the level of street at Moore's Corner." The water has never been less than 60 feet in the standpipe, except when repairing on two occasions. The same can be certified by Mr. James H. Jones.

"Section 18" reads: "Upon completion of said water works, they shall be submitted to a test which shall show the capacity to throw four streams to a height of 80 feet, but there is nothing anywhere in the contract that can be construed into requiring any such pressure continuously or under any and all circumstances; but it does state definitely that the pressure shall not fall below 40 pounds for more than 20 days." That section is very clear and incapable of misconstruction.

That the STATIC PRESSURE has never been below the requirements is more than clear as the gages at the pumping station are read and reported morning and night and Mr. Jones can vouch for them—but the ease of opening three hydrants and having the pressure drop from 50 lbs. to 39 lbs.—I do not question, any hydraulic engineer will state that shows excellent pipe system, especially as the consumption by Rail roads and others may have been just at that time abnormal.

Evidently your calculations in making the franchise were based on the pressure you would get from a 50 ft. standpipe at a defined point, the theoretical pressure value of which would give you about the fire streams desired but that it intended such pressure constantly cannot be claimed in view of the second paragraph of that same clause. The contract did not contemplate a mechanical filter, and it could not have been required thereunder, but as a matter of courtesy it was installed and accepted without any objection; now it is claimed it interferes with the pressure—surely that is not the Water Company's fault.

The Company has been furnishing a pressure OVER DOUBLE the requirements of the franchise just as they gave their consumers double and in some cases four or five times what the franchise required, and instead of appreciation there has resulted demands.

The Company desires to give the City the best service possible both fire and domestic and fully understands that the growth and prosperity of the town is all important to the success of the Company; also that good service by the Company is an attraction to people from elsewhere and a direct benefit to the town. The Company knows that a burned building usually means a lost customer; that the destruction of the town would mean the ruin of the Company and that the increased expense of the fire department means increase of taxes; therefore, we are glad to furnish all the pressure and convenience of service in our power whether required or not, but the Company must and does demand that the very important clause of the contract—"SECTION 10"—shall be something more than it has been in the past; a mere expression in cold type. On the proper treatment of that clause depends the Company's ability to give good service and exist and it cannot afford to be generous when no effort is lost to annoy or injure.

Therefore, First. The Company prays your Honorable Body to pass at once an Ordinance forbidding the sprinkling of more of the street than is properly the front of the party sprinkling or hiring that privilege. This is only fair to the neigboring property as presumably they prefer their fronts dry, or they would arrange to sprinkle same.

Second. That you direct the protection of the Company regarding the stealing at the troughs as well as by placing automatic faucets thereon and preventing wastage thereat.

Third. That in case of tournaments or similar engagements that communication shall be had with the Company's Manager in advance, and that in no case shall more than two hydrants be opened at the same time except for fire.

I have directed that the full pressure capacity of the plant shall be carried until further notice, and I would suggest that you make a trial and see if fire streams are not satisfactory in spite of the filter. In case of emergency, word should be sent to the pump-house—this might be necessary at night, but Mr. Jones has orders, in event of sudden drop of pressure at any time, to immediately start pumping and to endeavor to hold pressure normal. It would be wise to put a telephone to Mr. Jones' house from the fire department house.

However, it should be borne in mind that the filter was no part of the contract; that it was installed against the Company's advice, and was most insistently and persistently required.

Section 18 of the contract is perfectly clear, and it cannot be claimed that the Company is required to do else than abide by the contract or suffer to the extent therein provided for failure, nevertheless, we desire to do all in our power and province to please.

Trusting to the wisdom and integrity of your Honorable Body to properly protect and assist us in our efforts to give satisfactory service, which has been so good in the past as to enable the claim by your citizens far and wide for over three years that your city had the best water service in the State.

I have the honor, Mr. Mayor and Gentlemen of the Board of Aldermen, to continue,

Very truly your servant,
H. DEC. RICHARDS,
General Manager.
pro Fayetteville Water, Light, and Power Company.

WHAT IS HIS NAME?

Ten to One He is a Clevelandite Who Approved of Ransom's Vote on Unconditional Repeal and the Sugar Scandal.

Some one who comically signs his name "Truth," sends the following, dated "Jonesboro," to this morning's Charlotte Assistant Republican:

There is a time when forbearance, even, ceases to be a virtue. Your editorial of this date, on the proposition of the Fayetteville paper is in evidence. There can be no co-operation between the Democrats and Populists. It may be the hope of the paper to which you refer, but it will turn out a dream. There may be absorption of parties claiming to be Democrats by the Populist party; but never can there be fusion of the old Democracy with anything. It stands alone; it always has; it always will.

Buckien's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by B. E. Sedberry & Sons.

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.

ROYAL
BAKING
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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Law on Free Passes.

Raleigh Times.]

Judge W. S. O'B. Robinson, in his charge to the grand jury, directed the attention of that body to the law against the issuance of free passes by railroad companies, as follows:

"That it shall be unlawful for any common carrier, subject to the act of 1891, chapter 320, section 4, to make or give any undue or unreasonable preference or advantage to any particular person, company, firm, corporation or locality, or any particular description of traffic to any undue or unreasonable prejudice or advantage in any respect whatsoever, and any person, persons, company or corporation violating the provisions of this section shall be, upon conviction thereof, fined not less than one thousand nor more than five thousand dollars for each and every such offence."

In support of this charge, Judge Robinson read an extract from the case of Harvey vs. Railroad, 5 Inter-State Commerce Reports, page 155. The act there construed corresponds verbatim with the North Carolina statute. The extract is as follows:

"The fundamental and pervading purpose of the law is equality of treatment. It assumes that the railroads are engaged in a public service to be impartially rendered. It asserts the right of every citizen to use the agencies which the carrier provides on equal terms with his fellows, and finds an invasion of that right in every unauthorized exemption from charges commonly imposed. No form of favoritism and no species of partiality seems more odious or indefensible than that which accords to personal influence, or public station, privileges not accorded to the community at large. The free carriage of certain persons merely because they occupy official position, or have attained some measure of distinction, offends the rudest conception of equality, and contravenes alike the policy and provisions of the statute. The practices complained of in this proceeding are illegal, and must receive our condemnation. The order of the Commission is that the defendant forthwith cease and desist from granting free passes, or otherwise furnishing free transportation over its inter-state lines, except as provided in the twenty-second section of the act."

The above matter is also discussed in the same volume. In re free passes, etc., page 82, which was likewise read: "Under this construction of the act, the practice of the defendant in giving free transportation, such as it concedes was issued to 'gentlemen long eminent in the public service,' 'higher officers of States, and prominent officials of the United States,' 'members of legislative railroad committees,' 'persons whose good will is important to the corporation,' is unwarranted unless the favored person also comes under some exception specified in section 22, [Sec. 25 of N. C. Act] of the Act to regulate Commerce."

Food Adulteration.

We have received from the Secretary of Agriculture the following circular letter:

"By direction of Congress, the Department of Agriculture is investigating the character and extent of the adulteration of foods and drugs. It is generally believed that adulteration, sophistication, imitation and misbranding of foods, drugs, and liquors exist to a very great extent. Many of the States have enacted laws to prevent such practices, and it is very desirable to know how these laws have been enforced, and with what results.

"As the general public is largely interested in this matter, as it affects health, morals, and legitimate trade, it is thought proper to ask the co-operation of the press in securing accurate information on the subject. The publication of a simple request for information on this subject, to be furnished the paper asking it, or sent direct to the Chemical Division of the Department of Agriculture, will in all probability secure a large amount of valuable data which will materially assist in properly carrying out the work. As no matter can be of more importance to the people of the United States than that of the extent and character of the adulteration of foods and drugs sold them, I take the liberty of asking your co-operation in the work as herein indicated. Please state that the Department simply desires a concise statement of facts, which can be fully substantiated if necessary and not theories."

The Roseboro Robbery.

Sampson Democrat,]

The Democrat last week contained an account of the attempted robbery of the safe in the postoffice at Roseboro. Messrs. D. P. Williams, Joe Holland and Aaron Simmons were arrested on suspicion by U. S. Deputy Marshal Atkinson and taken to Fayetteville where they gave bond and were released from custody. Their preliminary trial was set for Tuesday before U. S. Commissioner E. P. Powers. A government postoffice inspector has been in Roseboro for several days looking into the matter. * * *

The Democrat hears conflicting rumors concerning the case. The friends of Mr. D. P. Williams claim that he had nothing to do with the matter, and that the whole thing was a conspiracy deliberately planned to get him into grave trouble. Whatever the truth is, it will probably be known in due time when justice can be measured out to the proper parties.

John B. MacRae to Present Portrait.

Lasker Patron and Gleaner.

We clip the following from the Raleigh Daily Times of September 28:

"It is well known to our readers that North Carolina's well known artist, W. G. Randall, has been at work on a large group painting of three famous commanders of the Twenty-sixth North Carolina Regiment in the Confederate army, Col. Zebulon B. Vance, Henry K. Burgwyn, and John R. Lane. Mr. Randall completed the work yesterday. Wednesday, the 20th of October, during Fair week, the presentation of this handsome work of art will be made by John Burgwyn MacRae, Esq., on behalf of the families of the two deceased officers, and of Col. Lane, who is still living. Mr. MacRae was a first-cousin of Col. Burgwyn, and bears the same relationship to our distinguished townsman ex-Justice MacRae of the Supreme Court. He is a gifted orator, like most of his name, and will admirably discharge the duty assigned him. Justice Walter A. Montgomery today accepted the appointment of the Governer to receive the portrait on behalf of the State. The picture is a handsome piece of work, and reflects the highest credit upon the artist. The cost of the portrait is $500."

Mr. MacRae is a citizen of this county, and that he will discharge the duties of that occasion in a highly satisfactory and befitting manner no one who knows him doubts. On all occasions when he has appeared before the public in such a capacity he has made a fine impression. His address at Rich Square at the Masonic picnic in August was one of rare beauty and excellence.

CONDEMNED.

When an innocent man is condemned for any crime he doesn't lose hope. His lawyers appeal from one court to another. They are bound to save him, if he can be saved. It is the same way with a good doctor when his patient seems condemned to death by disease.

But doctors make mistakes sometimes; they lose heart too soon. After they have tried everything they know and the patient is no better, they think there is nothing more to be done. They don't always get at the root of the disease. They frequently give a patient up to die of consumption, and are afterwards surprised to see him get strong and well again.

Mrs. W. B. Duncan, of Arlington, Phelps Co., Mo., writes: "My husband took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery when he was (as he thought) almost into consumption, and we were very thankful that such a medicine could be found. I wish all persons troubled with cough would take it. Long may the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription' be made. I shall always recommend and praise these medicines."

All lung and bronchial diseases are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, because it supplies the system with healthy blood. It puts the vital forces into action and fills the circulation with the life-giving red corpuscles which builds up solid, muscular flesh and healthy nerve-force.

As a medical author, Dr. Pierce holds an eminent place in his profession. His great thousand-page illustrated book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" is one of the standard medical works of the English language. Nearly 700,000 copies were sold at $1.50 each. A paper-bound copy will be sent *absolutely free* for the cost of mailing *only*, 21 one-cent stamps; or, cloth-bound for 31 stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

The Goldbug Conspiracy.

Lasker Patron and Gleaner.]

The last election, and the conventions of the Summer of 1896, developed the fact that a very small percentage of the Democratic voters in North Carolina favor the single gold standard. The gold element, though few in number, is at this time doing everything in its power to consolidate the party on a gold basis, and it has some of the leading newspapers of the State helping in this work, notably the Charlotte Observer.

The Fayetteville OBSERVER, whose editor is one of the ablest silver advocates in this State and a loyal Democrat, in a recent issue of his paper in reply to an editorial in the Charlotte Observer, says:

"Except for our Morganton contemporary's article, we should not have considered it worth while to notice what the Charlotte paper has said of a personal nature. Ever since its attack on Vance in 1893 for taking the Democratic side against Mr. Cleveland's disloyal course, its path has diverged further and further from the straight road of Democracy, until now it has become the recognized vehicle for the disparagement of loyal Democrats and for praises of Democracy's betrayers. Last Summer it was the loyal part of the Democratic State committee which came in for its and its correspondents' sneers and abuse; last Winter it was the little band of Democrats in the Legislature who were trying to prevent Pritchard's election; the other day it was Judge Clark, the North Carolina Democracy's candidate for the Vice Presidency; but yesterday, it was ex-Judge Avery another of the Democracy's most highly honored leaders. As pointed out by Judge Clark in his recent indignant letter, it descended in his case to become the vehicle of gossip founded on espionage of his private affairs.

"In fine, its abuse is a certificate of health to a Democrat; its favor, a warning that he should be fumigated. A fit corollary to its course in the last campaign, when it declared that it desired the election of Bryan and yet advised its readers to scratch the only electoral ticket by which it was possible for Bryan to carry the State; and a harmonious outcome of its Democratic impotency as revealed by the fact that but a few hundred, out of the hundred and fifty thousand Democrats who voted, followed its advice."

We have a few politicians of the Charlotte Observer stripe in this county who are now laying plans to control the politics of this county next year, and who will do everything in their power to defeat every man who dares to have the independence to advocate free silver. The Patron and Gleaner, while it will not engage in partisan politics, will keep a watch on these fellows here in Northampton county and from time to time give the people warning.

The city authorities are making a much needed improvement in filling in the open drain in front of the Bank of Fayetteville.

THE DANGER

to which the Expectant Mother is exposed and the foreboding and dread with which she looks forward to the hour of woman's severest trial is appreciated by but few. All effort should be made to smooth these rugged places in life's pathway for her, ere she presses to her bosom her babe.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

allays Nervousness, and so assists Nature that the change goes forward in an easy manner, without such violent protest in the way of Nausea, Headache, Etc. Gloomy forebodings yield to cheerful and hopeful anticipations—she passes through the ordeal quickly and without pain—is left strong and vigorous and enabled to joyously perform the high and holy duties now devolved upon her. Safety to life of both is assured by the use of "Mother's Friend," and the time of recovery shortened.

"I know one lady, the mother of three children, who suffered greatly in the birth of each, who obtained a bottle of 'Mother's Friend' of me before her fourth confinement, and was relieved quickly and easily. All agree that their labor was shorter and less painful."
JOHN G. POLHILL, Macon, Ga.

$1.00 PER BOTTLE at all Drug Stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

BOOKS FREE Containing invaluable information of interest to all women, will be sent to any address upon application, by
THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Diplomacy.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.]

The young diplomat looked at the lovely girl.

"Did I understand you to say," he softly asked, "that your father was of Russian descent?"

"Yes," she said.

He gave a sigh of relief.

"And my great-grandfather was a Frenchman," he said.

He took her hand.

"Let's form a zweibund," he said.

They will be married shortly after the leaves begin to turn.

Stands at the Head.

Aug. J. Bogel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I cannot say enough for its merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century, and to-day stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at B. E. Sedberry & Sons Drug Store.

Dr. A. J. DeRosset.

Wilmington Star.

Our esteemed and well beloved townsman, Dr. A. J. DeRosset, reached the 90th year of his age yesterday, and during the day many friends gathered at the family residence, corner Market and Third streets to congratulate Dr. DeRosset and to present him with tokens of their esteem.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at B. E. Sedberry & Sons Drug Store.

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April 29, 1880. tf

THE OBSERVER.

THURSDAY.....OCTOBER 14, 1897.

E. J. HALE, Editor and Proprietor.

E. J. HALE, Jr., General Business Mang'r.

Established in 1825 by E. J. Hale, Sr.

FAYETTEVILLE N. C.

FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES IN 1900.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN.

AN HONORABLE EXCEPTION.

It is a great pleasure to find in the Concord Standard an exception to the rule of conduct which seems to govern some goldites. With the latter it is impossible to enter into amicable discussion because they resort to practices which prevent it. For example, those intolerable acts of a certain newspaper, whose recitation by the OBSERVER has been approved as the truth by the excellent Statesville Mascot; which the offending paper has not attempted to deny; and to which it has added the further offence of garbling a quotation from the OBSERVER in order to misrepresent it.

There is nothing specially new in this kind of warfare against the OBSERVER. When the OBSERVER, alone in North Carolina, took up the defence of Vance against the assault of the Ransom machine in 1893, the offending paper led the attack on the OBSERVER and the disciplined wave of rage which had been directed against Vance was made to include his defender. A number of the minor papers followed in the wake of the offending paper, one of them going so far as to call Vance "a Traitor," and all misrepresenting him and the OBSERVER.

Remembering all these things and seeing their repetition by the offending paper in its warfare on the State committee and on almost every leading Democrat who stands by Democratic principles, we repeat that it is like the fresh air of morning after a night in a sleeping car, to turn from the Ransomite organs to such a paper as our Concord contemporary.

See, for example, this in its last issue:

"Now we want to assure the Observer that we do not prefer the 'present disgraceful government' of our State to any condition we can think of short of war, famine, pestilence or the seven year itch, but we are opposed to fusion, or organic co-operation with the Populist party in the great struggle next year, and we think the following are good enough reasons: To co-operate organically would be to allow Senator Butler to dictate the terms. Butler is thick now with the Governor, endorses him and eulogizes him. It would make the matter no better, besides the Populist element has its full share in making the deplorable condition in the State (and would do the same again.) Where would be the advantage? The Observer seems to reason well that we can't win without accessions as individuals or as an organization. We think we have given briefly, reason enough why the latter is undesirable and would be little or no improvement. But we cannot believe that so large a number of the Populists that are honest and well meaning, patriotic and philanthropic, will lend their aid further to corrupt leadership into fusion with a party that has never made a good record in the South and especially in our State. Surely they, as individuals, will vote with us next year, after such humiliation as they suffered from their leaders and the camp into which they have been led. If not, then what promise have we in organic co-operation?"

We think we are justified by the above in transferring the Concord Standard to our column of papers which declare for co-operation with the Populists in preference to suffering a continuance of negro domination.

With respect to the point made by our contemporary that organic co-operation, or "fusion," with the Populists would subject us to Senator Butler's terms, we have to say that that brings us at a bound to consideration of the question "what would be Mr. Butler's terms?" They would not, we infer from his course in the last campaign, require the slightest sacrifice on our part of principle. We mean Democratic principle as duly defined by the party at Chicago last year. Granting that to be so, the terms of co-operation would be reduced to questions of State policy. We have not a particle of doubt that a committee of genuine Democrats—we mean Democrats to whom there clings no taint of Ransomism or Clevelandism—elected by the State convention for the purpose, could agree upon terms with the Butler (or majority) Populists which would be perfectly acceptable to as great a proportion of the Democratic party as the ratio of the silver vote in the last convention to the gold vote—say 961½ to 37½!

Our contemporary fails to take note of the fact that the bad acts of the late legislature were chiefly, we believe, if not entirely, the result of the coalition between the Skinner or anti-Butler Populists and the Republicans.

As to Mr. Butler himself, the Democracy would find it much safer to fight shoulder to shoulder with him than with that band of so called Democrats which remained in the party only to "knife" its Presidential candidate. Butler kept his engagements in the last campaign with scrupulous fidelity. He delivered his 30 odd thousand votes to the Democratic national ticket, and, his offer of State fusion being spurned, he delivered almost the same number, to a man, to the Republican State ticket.

The OBSERVER was the leader of those who resented Mr. Butler's secession in 1892, but he has carried his flag ever since—which is vastly more than some of his critics can say.

It is not our purpose by the foregoing to constitute ourselves Mr. Butler's defender. He is, no doubt, able to take care of himself. Our object is merely to express our opinion on a subject raised by our contemporary, viz: the relative merits of the Populist leader, fighting under the Populist flag, and of the two-faced Clevelandites.

Our contemporary will understand, of course, that we advocate fusion only as a last resort—that is, in case we fail to purge ourselves of machine methods sufficiently to attract a bolt to our ranks of Populist individuals.

But we have very little idea that we shall so demean ourselves as to attract a sufficient number of individuals to render our chances good. Our contemporary says it voted the fusion Bryan ticket last year because it "yielded to the expediency forced by the existence of a third party."

That, if our contemporary will pardon our saying so, admits the whole case contended for by us, viz: A third party exists (and exists in due North Carolina statutory form—see acts of 1895); that third party has accepted our (Chicago) principles; and it only now remains for us to consider whether, as a matter of expediency, we can agree on State issues—as we did in Vance's day.

The subject is now reduced to this:

1. We must sacrifice no principle. That is, while we will welcome votes from any quarter, we must not abate one jot or tittle of the Chicago platform (our principles) in order to attract our natural enemies the Republicans and their allies the Ransomites and Clevelandites.

2. Is it apparent that the Populists are coming back to us in sufficient numbers?

3. If not, shall we make terms with the Populist organization (which has practically accepted our principles), and restore good government to North Carolina? Or, shall we fold our hands and continue to live under the present Republican-Cleveland-Skinner-Pritchard administration?

We, think, in conclusion, that our contemporary's suggestion that if the 143 thousand Democrats co-operate with the 30 thousand Populists, the 30 thousand would control the 143 thousand, is without force.

The "Gang" Whom the Clevelandite Press Would Have us "Co-Operate" With

The Raleigh correspondent of this morning's Charlotte Observer says:

"Here is a fresh political sensation. A leading minority Populist says that a meeting of that 'party' and its sympathizers will be held at the State library at 7:30 p. m., October 21. It is asserted that these minority Populists and their friends are numbered by thousands in the State, and that they stand ready for action. Senator Butler well knows what this means. It means they are getting ready, to use the language of the boxers, to 'go up against him.' This meeting is understood to be for purposes of conference and consultation."

These minority Populists constitute the "gang"—to borrow the elegant language so often met with in the Ransomite papers—which, joined with the Republicans in the late Legislature, elected Pritchard and enacted most, if not all, of the vicious laws passed by that body. They had the moral support of the Cleveland-Ransom press in their Pritchard deal, and investigation will probably show that the same segregation of Republicans, Skinnerites and Clevelandites was maintained throughout that disgraceful session. For this, as well as other reasons, we repeat: Turn on the full light of day on all the acts of the late Legislature, *including the election of Pritchard!*

The object of the assertion that the minority Populists (that is, those who favored Pritchard's election) are numbered by thousands, is apparent. The assertion is also untrue. The minority Populists voted for McKinley, and probably represented the difference between the Populist 40,000 in 1892 and its 31,000 in 1896.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Let Democrats see to it that the full light of day is turned on every act of the late disgraceful legislature, including the election of the goldbug Pritchard.

* * *

White supremacy, the imperative need of which is daily becoming more apparent, can only be secured by reuniting the whites who gave it to us for 20 years.

* * *

The Clevelandites were offered a certain chance, last summer, to defeat Russell, but they caused the offer to be rejected. Now they are howling about the badness of Russell, as if it were a new thing. In this, however, as in most things, they keep company with the Republicans, who are now said to have excommunicated their swearing Governor.

* * *

We presume we should add the Burlington News to our list of papers advocating Democratic and Populist co-operation in preference to a continuance of the present fusion government, as that excellent paper quotes the old Watauga Platform, "Anything to beat the set now in," and approves it.

* * *

The Raleigh correspondent of the Charlotte Observer says that there are but two Democratic papers in the State that prefer co-operation between Democrats and Populists to the present fusion government. Let the correspondent name the two, and give the names of those commenting upon this news, as reported by the correspondent, or correct his statement. We have received a letter from one of the most highly honored of North Carolina's Democrats informing us that this correspondent is a Republican. If not, and if he voted the Bryan ticket, he endorsed fusion. Let us hear from him on this point, before he attempts again to influence Democrats.

What is His Name?

In Thursday's OBSERVER we asked for the name of an anonymous writer who signed his name "Truth" to a communication in that morning's Charlotte Observer. It was dated Jonesboro. It contained a covert reflection upon the OBSERVER, and we wish to cause him to put his charge into tangible shape.

The Last Feather.

If the assertion in the following news item be true, the National Democratic Committee should repudiate Tammany as a Democratic organization:

"Randolph Guggenheimer, who was born in Lynchburg, Va., and who voted for President McKinley last fall, has been nominated by Tammany for president of the council to succeed Colonel Ruppert, who withdrew from the ticket."

Let Us Get Down to Business.

The Sanford Express is informed that the OBSERVER did not use the language imputed to it in the Sanford Express's issue of Friday, October 8th. We respectfully request our Sanford contemporary to make this statement to its readers; or, else, to produce the evidence that it has correctly quoted the OBSERVER.

We would like, by the way, to ask our Sanford contemporary if it heartily approves of the Chicago platform—from invocation to doxology, as Col. Webster would say.

As we are making up a list of the papers that may take sides on the vital question that confronts the Democratic party, we would also thank our Sanford contemporary for a reply to the following questions, viz:

1. "Should it be found to be the fact that the only way by which the present Republican fusion government can be turned out is by getting the Populists to assist the Democrats, is it (the Sanford Express) in favor of letting the Republicans continue in power rather than accept the assistance of the Populists?"

2. "Do we understand the Sanford Express to be opposed to the Democracy's accepting the assistance of any person who helped to deprive the State of clean and honest government—including, along with the Populists, the goldbugs who caused the rejection last summer of the Populist offer to assist the Democrats?"

An Insatiable Office Seeker.

We find the following in the Charlotte Observer, though not under the above caption:

Trenton, N. J., Dispatch, 3d.

The rumor that ex President Grover Cleveland is preparing to enter New Jersey politics, has foundation in a movement undertaken by some of the Democratic alumni of Princeton to obtain for him a position on the bench of the Court of Errors and Appeals.

The subject has been thoroughly canvassed by members of the faculty and of the alumni associations of New Jersey. There is a vacancy on the bench, caused by the death of Wm. Lewis Dayton.

One report is that Mr. Cleveland thinks favorably of the plan and that his friends are preparing to get up a monster petition in his behalf. Another report makes it appear that Mr. Cleveland is doubtful of the wisdom of such a course. It is subject of general gossip that he is willing to represent New Jersey in the United States Senate as soon as an opportunity affords.

It is said that John R. McPherson, formerly United States Senator, who is a personal friend of Mr. Cleveland, is preparing to help him win political honors as a Jerseyman, and for that reason has taken up his residence at a Jersey City Hotel.

OFFICE OF ADJUTANT L. O'B. BRANCH CAMP, No. 515, U. C. V.
RALEIGH, N. C., Oct. 11, 1897.

COMRADES:—It is the desire of the North Carolina State Fair Managers to make Wednesday, October 20, 1897, Confederate Veterans' Day, when the portrait of Z. B. Vance, Harry K. Burgwyn and John R. Lane, Colonels of the 26th North Carolina State Troops in the war for Southern Independence, will be formally presented to the State of North Carolina at the State Fair Grounds. This work of art will be presented, on the part of friends of these gallant officers, by Mr. John Burgwyn McRae, of Jackson, N. C., and the reception speech will be made by the Hon. Walter A. Moutgomery, Justice of the North Carolina Supreme Court.

For the purpose of making the necessary arrangements, the matter has been placed in the hands of L. O'B. Branch Camp at Raleigh, and it has been agreed that all Confederate Veterans will be admitted free to the grounds on that day, upon the following terms: Each veteran will be required to file with the Adjutant of L. O'B. Branch Camp a certificate, signed by the Commander and Adjutant of his home Camp, certifying that the bearer is a member in full and regular standing in his Camp, when a ticket of admission will be issued to the bearer. No ticket of admission will be issued without this certificate.

By order of P. E. HINES,
Commander L. O'B. Branch Camp, 515, U. C. V.
J. C. BIRDSONG, Adjutant.

IN MEMORIAM.

Departed this life in Raleigh on the morning of the 27th of September, 1897, Frank L. Watson, the baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Watson, of scarlet fever, after an illness of three weeks. Little Frank was born July 23rd, 1894, and was, therefore, three years and two months old. For one of that age he was remarkably bright, doing and saying many things that could hardly be expected of an older child. He was the pet of the household, as well as of those who visited there, because of his sweet, cheerful disposition. Oh, how dark is that home from which so bright and lovely a child has gone out to be seen no more. How sore the bereavement, especially to the devoted parents, who, for three weeks, watched over their baby boy as he struggled with death! But, in the midst of their deep grief, they remember that the little boy, so dear to them, has shed his last tear and felt his last pain, and is forever with that dear Savior who blessed the little children and said: "Of such is the kingdom." During the last days of his sickness, little Frank tried to sing for his mother, "I am Jesus' little lamb." That little lamb is now an angel, and with the angelic host can sing more perfectly the praises of Him, who knows best when to take the lambs from this sinful world to the bright and happy home above.

R. H. WHITAKER.

Politics in England.

Harold Frederic in Sunday's New York Times.]

Suddenly everybody is talking politics. The interval during which scarcely a partisan whisper has been heard has been longer this year than usual. Even the final months of the last Parliamentary session dragged along through public apathy to absolute political stagnation. There might have been a lively conflict at the finish if the Liberal members of the South African Inquiry Committee had followed up the line their party longed and prayed that they would take. But when Harcourt mysteriously joined the majority in whitewashing Chamberlain and leaving those celebrated dispatches unread, then party interest faded swiftly out of sight. Its abrupt revival now is due, of course, to the wholly unexpected increase of Radical strength revealed in the Denbigh election. No one, not even the most sanguine of the young Welsh leaders, had looked for any such spectacular triumph. The result, of course, gives a powerful new impetus to the agitation for the disestablishment of the Welsh church, and may be counted also as a fresh nail in the coffin of Chamberlain's hybrid Tory-Radical economic programme. It has its chief value, however, as an indication of what people are thinking of Salisbury's management of foreign and Indian affairs. The completeness of his failure, alike as a diplomat and administrator, has at last become apparent to the public. He can no longer hold his own party voters, let alone appeal to waverers. You can find no one who believes any more in the Salisbury legend. The crowds laughed in Denbigh when his name was mentioned.

* * *

ARTHUR BALFOUR THE COMING MAN.

This overt collapse of the Prime Minister's prestige puts his party in almost as bad shape as its disorganized and demoralized Liberal opponent. If it is fatal to be without a leader, it is hardly less disastrous to have a leader firmly fastened in control who is admittedly no good. As might be expected, the Tories lend a kindly ear to the vague report that Salisbury's failing health and increasing years—though he is only sixty-seven—will shortly impel him to retire from official life. This story always crops up when the burden of his incapacity grows specially irksome, and his depressed followers always exhibit a most pathetic willingness to credit it. But he never goes. A year or two ago it was a familiar idea that when he finally dropped out it would be Chamberlain who would succeed him. That is no longer treated as a probability. Despite the extraordinary conspiracy of the British newspapers to ignore or pervert the facts of the case, the nation at large comprehends well enough that Chamberlain's character was stained by the South African business. That alone would render it impossible that he should ever be the head of a great party, much less the Premier. The succession of Arthur Balfour to his uncle's position, if it were ever problematical, is nowhere questioned now.

* * *

HOPE FOR A NEW LIBERALISM.

Upon any reasonable calculation, barring such accidents as the Queen's death, or the crisis of a great war, this present Parliament will hold on four more years. Long before 1901 it is likely that some acceptable leader will make his way to the front in the Liberal Party. It is a habit among Liberals to lament bitterly their leaderless condition, but a fair argument could be made for the theory that they are really better off on that account. Their strength in the country is increasing by leaps and bounds simply because they are in opposition. Voters are leaving Salisbury and Toryism all over the country solely in a spirit of disgust at the incorrigible muddling and bungling of the present Government. It is not needful that they should be gathered up at once into an opposing party organization. They will be an all the more effective voting force at the next general election if at the eleventh hour a purified and renovated Liberal Party appears in the field with a programme which has not bored everybody to death for years, and with a leader whose personality is not familiar to staleness. I elaborate this view at some length because the turning point in British party politics has been once more reached, and because the prospects of Liberalism here are by no means so dismal as is popularly imagined.

A RESPITE FOR PURVIS.

Life of Flagman Blackwell's Murderer Prolonged a Month.

Raleigh News and Observer.]

Governor Russell yesterday granted the petition for a respite for Edgar Purvis, the condemned murderer, who last August killed Flagman Blackwell, of the Atlantic Coast Line. He is reprieved until November 17th. Purvis was convicted of murder in the first degree at the fall term, 1897, of Harnett Superior court, and sentenced to be hanged October 13th, 1897. In granting the reprieve the Governor says:

"A respite in this case is prayed by the trial and presiding judges, the solicitor who prosecuted, the clerk, register, treasurer and sheriff of Cumberland, where the prisoner is incarcerated, by the foreman of the grand jury and other prominent citizens of said county, all of whom certify that the prisoner is 'apparently in a dying condition from injuries received by being struck by a train before his capture,' and is in no physical condition for the judgment of the court to be executed.

"Let the prisoner be reprieved until Wednesday, November 17th, 1897."

It will be remembered that young Blackwell was a flagman on the Coast Line train, and that at Mingo Swamp, two tramps were put off. Blackwell was standing at the rear of the train, when one of them, Purvis, fatally shot him. Rewards were offered, and Purvis, the murderer, was caught, convicted, and sentenced to be hanged on the 13th of this month.

MANCHESTER CULLINGS.

The C. F. & Y. V. is having a strong iron bridge built over Little river; the rock foundation is progressing slowly.

Mr. H. E. Gregory, post office inspector, spent a couple of days here in behalf of the Government, and law and order. The frequent depredations made it necessary.

Mrs. M. D. Clarke and Miss Allie Mason and Master Douglas leave next Monday for Atlanta.

Miss Janie Fairley is improving decidedly, having accompanied her sister on a walk of a mile and a half, twice, Saturday last. God speed the day when she is entirely strong.

Mr. Duncan Parker, of Upper Little river, brought his daughter, Miss Laura, here to take the train for Greensboro, where she will attend the Normal Institute. This is a step in the right direction, and I hope others will follow. Nothing elevates the standard of a community like education, and especially the girls, for men are largely what women make them and the children are what mothers usually are, and right here let me say; although the similarity is storming a citadel or a fly criticising a cathedral wall to have an opinion contradistinctive after reading Prof. Peck "on higher education," that education is the Saviour of ignorance, a common Saviour as Christ is to every human soul. The bluest of blood in hereditarily educated veins deteriorates if uncultivated. In fact, the child of nature buffets the rude primitive life dealt out by mother earth, and rises superior to his brother, made conscious by inherent breeding. No use in striving to equalize things by any other way than compulsory education for white and black, "bond and free" for we are all slaves to purpose—Literal "hewers of wood and drawers of water" are impossible, this day and time, when a fever of unrest has seized all civilization and knowledge in reach of all—but "a little learning is a dangerous thing" now, as well as in the days of Pope, and its influence on the masses is socialistic as Eugene Debs. No use to waste space talking about having departments for teaching love and marriage, vocation and friendship, etc: These are mostly God given. Ignorance at the feast, nauseates the guest; ignorance at the helm strands the ship; ignorance in the home is chaos of life and death to souls. The heathen in his blindness is more to be envied than a wakened mind in trammeled circumstances.

BON AMI.

The Negro as an Obstacle.

Biblical Recorder.

The colored man will be with us of the South always. His tribe now numbers 7,000,000; his increase is about 200,000 annually. To send him back to Africa is impossible, and if it were not impossible, it would be utterly impracticable. To colonize him in this country is also both impossible and impracticable. Amalgamation is losing ground in stead of gaining, which is vastly to the credit of our country. So the colored man is here to stay. We must take account of him, we must reckon on him.

Since the gates of Eden closed on Adam and Eve no greater calamity has befallen a people than that which was thrust upon the stricken South by the act giving 1,000,000 slaves, sons of generations of slaves, the right of franchise. From that day until now the course of the Southern people has been a desperate struggle up grade against odds that would have daunted a less valliant race. Politically we are where we were three decades ago. No reforms could be initiated, no advance positions be taken, because every year and hour the slightest disaffection would throw 100,000 colored voters into ascendancy. Take a simple instance: The editor of the Biblical Recorder, now gathered to his fathers, was denounced and abused throughout North Carolina because he would not advocate a Prohibition party. Those who knew him knew why he was silent. He knew that to advocate the Prohibition party would devide the white people, and the colored voters would rise to power. He preferred liquor-selling with honorable white men in office to liquor-selling with incompetent colored men and representatives of them in power. His position was sound.

This is only one instance. Hundreds might be named. For every reform creates division, every new idea creates disaffection. And in consequence the larger element of the white people in the South are politically the slowest in the world to move. And it will be so, so long as there is the almost inevitable consequence that to initiate a change will turn the country over to an incompetent and unworthy regime.

Without another word it is clear that the negro is an obstacle; clear that inevitably the Southern country must be retarded in her political progress so long as he is an obstacle. It is clear that he is here to stay. What then? Disfranchisement. It is the only hope. There is but one ground that will reach the mark, and that is Illiteracy. It is a good one; it will stand the test of common sense and plain reason and right. Is it impossible? It cannot be. Is it impracticable? It cannot be. One year or two years may not achieve the end, but it is worth a decade of struggle. Other issues pale into insignificance beside this; they should not be suffered to interfere. If the unintelligent vote of North Carolina could be eliminated the State could then address herself with single eye to the needs of the people.

As principle goes before all, the sympathy of Democrats should be with George as against Tammany. Tammany has, in effect, renounced Democracy, while George stands on its platform.

Extreme Weakness.

"I was so weak I could hardly walk across my room. I had no appetite. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and before I had taken it many days my appetite was improving and I felt stronger. I continued its use until I was able to work. Hood's Sarsaparilla has also relieved me of asthma." S. A. MORRIS, Mesic, N. C.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN!

Surely if the word REGULATOR is not on a package it is not

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR.

Nothing else is the same. It cannot be and never has been put up by any one except

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.

And it can be easily told by their TRADE MARK—

THE RED Z.

Patriotic Letter From Governor Altgeld.

New York Sun

The Democratic Alliance, which nominated Henry George on Friday, met last night to finish nominations for the city ticket.

The feature of the morning was the reading of a letter from John P. Altgeld of Illinois in regard to the political situation and the Chicago platform. The letter was in reply to one written the ex-Governor by Moses Oppenheimer. Mr. Oppenheimer said that after the reported conferences in Chicago of Mr. Croker, ex-Gov. Altgeld, Gov. Stone and Senator Jones, he had written Mr. Altgeld in regard to this reported conference, and the statement that they had advised that the Chicago platform be left out of the platform of the New York Democrats. The letter to Mr. Oppenheimer is as follows:

Dear Sir: Answering your communication of Sept. 25, I would say that the newspaper reports so industriously and incessantly circulated regarding a conference of Senator Jones, Gov. Stone, myself, and other Democrats are absolutely false. There was no foundation for them whatever. I personally know that every one of the gentlemen named is, if anything, more earnest in the support of the platform of 1896 than he was a year ago. Personally I am not advised as to the situation in New York City, and I have no desire to interfere in politics anywhere.

But I will say that corruption, bribe givers, and monopolists are not Democrats, no matter what they call themselves. They are all covered with the slime of Hannaism and belong to the ranks of the common enemy, and the election of that kind of man to the Mayoralty of New York or the election of any man who would in the slightest degree be subject to the influence or the desire of this class would be the greatest calamity that could befall the Democratic Party. A political party must stand for a certain great definite principle or it can be of no use on earth to our Republic. Whenever a party stands merely for spoils, and, as a consequence, for monopolists and corruptionists, then it is a curse to the country.

The principles of the Democratic Party were enunciated last year, both upon the financial questions and upon the other problems that are demanding solution, and every day that has elapsed since the last campaign has demonstrated the necessity of religiously carrying out the principles of that platform if we would save republican institutions in this country. The real Democrats all over the country would hail with delight the election of a genuine Democrat as Mayor of New York, and would gladly assist in bringing this about. On the other hand, if a man is to be elected who is a mere convenience for monopolists and corruptionists and spoils dividers, then in heaven's name let him come from the ranks of the enemy, for that is where he belongs. JOHN T. ALTGELD.

Chicago, Sept. 25, 1897.

FROM FOOT TO KNEE

Ohio Woman Suffered Great Agony From a Terrible Sore—Her Story of the Case, and Her Cure.

"For many years I was afflicted with a milk leg, and a few years ago it broke out in a sore and spread from my foot to my knee. I suffered great agony. It would burn and itch all the time and discharge a great deal. My health was good with the exception of this sore. I tried a great many kinds of salve, but some would irritate the sore so that I could hardly stand the pain. I could not go near the fire without suffering intensely. Some one sent me papers containing testimonials of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I told my husband I would like to try this medicine. He got me a bottle and I found it helped me. I kept on taking it until my limb was completely healed. I cannot praise Hood's Sarsaparilla enough for the great benefit it has been to me. It cleanses the blood of all impurities and leaves it rich and pure." MRS. ANNA E. EAKEN, Whittlesey, Ohio.

You can buy Hood's Sarsaparilla of all druggists. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic. Price 25c.

LUMBER BRIDGE LOCALS.

Tuesday was a gala day at Lumber Bridge.

The visiting companies, the Maxton Guards and the Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry were welcomed in behalf of the L. B. L. I. by Rev. P. R. Law in a brief speech. Graceful responses were made by Major B. R. Huske, of Fayetteville, and Capt. Jones, of Maxton.

The large audience that gathered, despite the uncertain weather, were addressed by Col. Toon and Col. N. A. McLean, of Lumberton. Both of these speeches were well delivered and held the close attention of all.

The dinner that followed was one of quantity and excellent quality. Enough was spread for twice the number of people.

The graceful dress parade of the evening was much admired.

A Common Experience.

Scene I.—Mr. Johnson is obliged to give up work, remain in the house and take care of himself on account of a dreadful scrofula sore on one of his limbs.

Scene II.—Mr. Johnson reads a testimonial which tells of scrofulous troubles cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. He resolves to try it, sends for a bottle and begins taking it.

Scene III.—Mr. Johnson has taken six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla. His scrotula sore is cured. He is feeling stronger, has a good appetite and is able to attend to his work. He writes a testimonial telling of his experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and recommends it to others.

Death in "Orginal Package."

A recent Columbia, S. C., telegram to the Atlanta Constitution, says:

A shipment of an "original package" of whisky was made from Smithfield, N. C., to Tatum, Marlboro county, yesterday.

Samuel Parker, middle aged, and Lawrence Parish, a young man and a member of one of the best families in the town, drank moderately of the whisky. They were seized with terrible pains and both died almost simultaneously today.

The liquor is believed to have been poisoned and will be analyzed.

J. C. Berry, one of the best known citizens of Spencer, Mo., testifies that he cured himself of the worst kind of piles by using a few boxes of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He had been troubled with piles for over thirty years and had used many different kinds of so-called cures; but DeWitt's was the one that did the work and he will verify this statement if any one wishes to write to him.

KING BROS

SOMETHING NEW

5¢

Large package of the world's best cleanser for a nickel. Still greater economy in 4-pound package. All grocers. Made only by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

M. McNAIR, Presiden. W. B. HARKER, Sec'y and Treas'r.

BORDER EXPOSITION OF THE CAROLINAS.

....EIGHTH....

ANNUAL FAIR,

Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday,

OCTOBER 27, 28, and 29, 1897.

No Premium List Issued, but Premiums Awarded for all Meritorious Exhibits.

The Celebration at Lumber Bridge.

The Independent Company returned Tuesday evening from Lumber Bridge, having spent a most enjoyable day in the exercises celebrating the 50th anniversary of the Lumber Bridge Light Infantry.

The two visiting companies were welcomed in a neat speech by Rev. P. R. Law and were responded to by Maj. B. R. Huske in behalf of the F. I. L. I. and Capt. Jones for the Maxton Guards.

The large audience that had gathered were then addressed by the orator of the day, General Toon of Lumberton. Col. N. A. McLean also made an address. Both speeches are highly spoken of.

Then followed an open air dinner, excellent, of course, as it was in Robeson county and in a neighborhood composed of the most hospitable people under the sun.

At 4 o'clock a grand dress parade was given by the three companies. Maj. Huske was in command of the batallion, Capt. Leighton Huske acted as adjutant and Capt. J. G. Hollingsworth as sergt.-major.

The Lumber Bridge company will present the Maxton Guards and the F. I. L. I. each with a prize to be shot for at home.

J. M. Thirswend, of Grosbeck, Tex., says that when he has a spell of indigestion, and feels bad and sluggish, he takes two of De Witt's Little Early Risers at night, and he is all right the next morning. Many thousands of others do the same thing. Do you?

KING BROS.

Marriages.

Three marriage licenses were granted by the Register of Deeds Wednesday morning as follows:

Mr. T. T. Thain and Miss Fannie May Newberry, both of this city.

Mr. A. A. Simmons and Miss Maggie Hair, both of Cedar Creek.

Mr. Carver and Miss Arnett, both of Hope Mills.

The Day Purvis Was to Have Been Executed.

Yesterday, the 13th of October, was the day appointed by Judge Allen for Edgar Purvis to hang, and but for the respite until the 17th of November by the Governor, the condemned man would have already paid the penalty of his crime.

Purvis arose early yesterday morning and seemed fairly cheerful. He sang and prayed awhile, and then ate his breakfast, which is served from the jailor's private table. Before eating he took a big drink of whisky, one of the three drinks he is allowed a day on the doctors advice. Since his partial recovery from his wound, Purvis has organized a singing class in the jail, and his clear alto voice can be heard almost anytime of the day leading the other prisoners in some old fashioned song.

Yesterday his attorney, Mr. J. C. Clifford, of Dunn, called upon him and advised him to refrain from talking of his case. Mr. Clifford, it is said, is on the track of some new evidence by which he hopes to obtain a new trial for his client.

Yellow Jack Killed

Cascarets. Candy Cathartic kills Yellow Jack wherever they find him. No one who takes Cascarets regularly and systematically is in danger from the dreadful disease. Cascarets kill Yellow fever germs in the bowels and prevent new ones from breeding. 10c. 25c. 50c. all druggists.

Extension of Side Walk Privilege.

At the meeting of Board of Aldermen Monday afternoon Alderman D. A. McMillan offered an amendment to the ordinance which requires merchants to use only 2½ feet of the side walk next to store, allowing 2½ feet on each side of the pavement. It was adopted with but two dissenting votes.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

WALTER WATSON'S HARDWARE HOUSE

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

ESTABLISHED 1866.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Lumber and Building Material

OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS.

Thoroughly Dried Material Always On Hand.

DOORS, SASH, BLINDS, AND MOULDINGS

Farming Implements

OF ALL KINDS,

Hoes, Shovels, Spades, Rakes, Ploughs, Forks, &c.

SIX FT. WIRE NETTING.

PRICES LOWER THAN EVER ON THIS MATERIAL

Steam Fixtures for Saw Mills.

Agent for the Frick Co. Engines and Machinery.

☞ESTIMATES FURNISHED ON PLANTS OF ANY CAPACITY.

Yours Respectfully,

WALTER WATSON.

Pemberton's Book and Music House,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines,

Bicycle and Bicycle Sundries sold on *easy terms*.
School Books and School Supplies.
Singing Books, Bibles and Sunday-school Literature.
Pictures, Easels—Picture Frames made to order.

WALL PAPER.

Fancy Goods and Toys for the Children

Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
Our Stock is large and very complete.
Prices Low.

THE OBSERVER.

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C., OCT. 14, 1897.

We desire a live agent and correspondent at every postoffice in Cumberland and adjoining counties.

Correspondence on all subjects of local and general interest and opinions upon matters public of concern, are invited

The editor will not be responsible for the views or statements of correspondents —and reserves the right at all times to revise or correct any article he may think requires it.

One side, only, of the paper must be written on—and the real name of the writer accompany the contribution. No attention will be paid to anonymous letters.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Fair at Fayetteville.
McD. Geddie, Sheriff—Taxes.
Huske Hardware House—Stoves.
Bank of Fayetteville—Statement.
B. R. Taylor, Assignee—Land Sale.
Cyrus Murphy—Cumberland Criminal Court.
C. W. Broadfoot, N. W. Ray—Commissioners' Sale of Land.
Three Valuable Books Given Away—Wells, Richardson & Co.—Burlington, Vt,
Cumberland County Fair, November 10th, 11th and 12th.

Work on the jail sewer is progressing without interruption.

The Postal Telegraph Company have painted their poles. Let the other companies do likewise.

Mr. Leon J. Brandt has purchased the cooperage works from Col. W. S. Cook assignee of Mr. R. M. Nimocks.

Charles King, arrested for the Manchester Post Office robbery, gave bond for his appearance before Commissioner Powers on the 16th inst.

Would not this be an opportune time for the government to make the necessary improvements along the river bed, now that the water is low?

Died.

Paul Gilbert Bolton, aged 15 months, son of A. M. Bolton, on Oct. 6th, near Fayetteville, Cumberland county, N. C.

Pay Day at the C. F. & Y. V.

Thursday was pay day at the C. F. & Y. V. $9,500 was disbursed to the 220 employes of this home railroad. Not to be sneezed at.

A Sign for the Dispensary.

"The Cumberland County Dispensary" is a sign now read over the door of that institution, the first put up since the Dispensary was established.

New Postmasters.

The President Saturday appointed the following postmasters for North Carolina: Charlotte, Jonas W. Mullen; Morganton, Duncan C. Pearson; Salisbury, Jas. H. Ramsey.

Burned the Guard House at Dunn.

Jno. Calhoun, the negro who stole a bicycle in Dunn and was captured here Wednesday after an exciting chase in which he was slightly wounded, set the Dunn Guard House on fire Sunday night and made his escape.

Two Big Cities go Democratic.

The Democrats carried Indianapolis, Ind., Tues day by over 5,000 majority. Big gains were made in Republican strongholds. Chattanooga, heretofore always Republican, went Democratic yesterday by a big majority.

A Fine Rain.

Rain, the first in several weeks, commenced to fall Sunday afternoon and continued to fall in showers during the night. It was badly needed, and has proved most refreshing. The Government gauge shows that 48 100 of an inch was the total amount of rain fall.

Police News.

J. W. Morrison, of Manchester, was placed in jail Saturday charged with abandonment of his wife.

Alex. McLaurin was arrested Saturday and locked up in jail, charged with selling whisky without a license. Alex. has the reputation of being a moonshiner of many years standing.

Adams Death May Cause a Suit.

It is said that steps are being taken by the relatives of Mr. Jas. Adams, who was killed in Flea Hill Wednesday night by falling into a ditch from the bridge near Talbot's, to institute a suit against the parties who cut the ditch and constructed the bridge. It is said that the bridge is only 11 feet wide, whereas, it ought to be as wide as the road.

Married.

In Malden, Mass., on October 4th, 1897, by the Rev. B. H. Bailey, of the First Unitarian church, Miss Alice W. Lake, to Mr. Albert Kohr, of Melrose, Mass.

Florence Times please copy.

[The bride is a first cousin of our highly esteemed townsman, Geo. W. Lake, Esq., the popular and efficient Agent of the C. F. & Y. V. Railway at this its central office.—OBSERVER.]

WARNING.—Persons who suffer from coughs and colds should heed the warnings of danger and save themselves suffering and fatal results by using One Minute Cough Cure. It is an infallible remedy for coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles.
KING BROS.

Sale of City Lots.

The land on Gillespie street, recently occupied by the cotton platform and owned by the Compress and Warehouse Company, was offered for sale at auction Monday morning in five lots, 26 feet front by 100 deep each. Mr. G. A. Overbaugh bought the first lot, offered near the Court House, for $300. The other lots were not sold on account of the low bids received.

Yellow Fever Germs

breed in the bowels. Kill them and you are safe from the awful disease. Cascarets destroy the germs throughout the system and make it impossible for new ones to form. Cascarets are the only reliable safe-guard for young and old against Yellow Jack. 10c, 25c. 50c. all druggists.

The Roseboro Post Office Robbery.

The hearing over the Roseboro Post Office robbery, before U. S. Commissioner E. P. Powers, terminated Thursday at 3:30 p. m. Of the persons under arrest Simmons and Holland were discharged, and D. P. Williams was bound over to the November term of the United States Court at Wilmington in the sum of two hundred dollars on probable circumstantial evidence, so we are imformed by the Commissioner.

Small pill, safe pill, best pill. De Witt's Little Early Risers cure biliousness, constipation, sick headache.
KING BROS.

Death of a Venerable Lady.

We regret to learn of the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Honrine, which occurred at her residence on the East side of Cape Fear, in Flea Hill Township, on the 3d of October. Mrs. Honrine was born September 18, 1805, and was consequently a little over 92 years of age. She was a Presbyterian in early life, but afterwards joined the Baptist church of which she was a consistent member for the last sixty years of her life.

N. C. Baptist and Biblical Recorder please copy.

Disfigurement for life by burns or scalds may be avoided by using De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great remedy for piles and for all kinds of sores and skin troubles.
KING BROS.

Death of an Aged Lady.

Mrs. Sarah J. Garrett died at the home of her son, Mr. John E. Garrett, in this city, Saturday night at 10 o'clock, in the 81st year of her age. Mrs. Garrett was for 65 years a consistent member of the Methodis Episcopal church, South, and was a remarkably good woman. She died as she had lived, a faithful Christian. Her funeral was held from the residence of her son Monday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock. The following were the pall bearers: Messrs. A. A. McKethan, T. J. Powers, J. M. Lamb, W. S. Prior, B. C. Gorham and W. W. Cole. Our sympathies are with the bereaved family.

You can't afford to risk your life by allowing a cold to develop into pneumonia or consumption. Instant relief and a certain cure are afforded by One Minute Cough Cure.
KING BROS.

Evangelistic Meeting.

Special services will be held at the Presbyterian church, beginning Wednesday night at half-past seven o'clock. Rev. Thomas H. Drew, D. D., of Virginia, will preach. Dr. Drew came to America from England several years ago, has been pastor of the Grace Street church, Richmond, and is recognized by those who know him as one of the greatest preachers of the South. The meeting will continue several days. All are cordially invited to attend these services. There will be nothing sectarian about them. All Christian people are asked to help with their presence and their prayers, and those who can help with the singing are especially invited. Let us all work together for the salvation of souls.

You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure every other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure.
KING BROS.

Found Dead.

James Adams, tenant on Mr. Bunch's farm, 60 years old, was found dead with his neck broken Wednesday night, in Talbot's ditch, up the river road about three miles, and just below the A. C. L. crossing. Mr. Adams was driving home after disposing of a load of shingles in town. His horse was blind; he was found on the horse and the cart on top of him. The ditch is between 10 and 15 feet deep, and the supposition is that the deceased was asleep, wearied out with his long day's work, and that the blind horse missed the bridge crossing the ditch.

Mr. Adams was an excellent citizen and was a brave and true Confederate soldier. He leaves a wife and large family.

There is no need of little children being tortured by scald head, eczema and skin eruptions. DeWitt's Hazel Salve gives instant relief and cures permanently.
KING BROS.

Quewhiffle in a State of Excitement.

Quewhiffle is patrolled by armed bands of men from this county, Robeson and Richmond in search of a negro fiend and if he is captured it is said he will be lynched. The man whose name is unknown, went to the residence of Mr. Jno. McFadyen near Sandy Grove church, while Mr. Jno. McFadyen was attending services, and standing at the gate riddled the house with bullets. Mrs. McFadyen was in the house, alone and unwell and had a narrow escape from being killed. As it was she was almost frightened to death. When Mr. McFadyen returned home he found his wife in a critical condition. The excitement that followed was intense and it will be a bad day for the negro if captured. There was no apparent motive for the crime.

Sick-poison is a poison which makes you sick. It comes from the stomach. The stomach makes it out of undigested food.

The blood gets it and taints the whole body with it. That's the way of it.

The way to be rid of it is to look after your digestion.

If your food is all properly digested, there will be none left in the stomach to make sick-poison out of.

If your stomach is too weak to see to this properly by itself, help it along with a few doses of Shaker Digestive Cordial.

That's the *cure* of it.

Shaker Digestive Cordial is a delicious, healthful, tonic cordial, made of pure medicinal plants, herbs and wine.

It positively cures indigestion and prevents the formation of sick-poison.

At druggists. Trial bottles 10 cents.

Racket in Steven Town.

Louis Gardner, James Williams and William Stevens, were arrested last night and in default of bond, placed in the county jail, charged with assaulting Levy and Martha Nash, in Steven Town, on Haymount, while intoxicated.

The vapor oil street lamps have been received by the city authorities.

Meeting of the Board of Aldermen.

The Board of Aldermen met in regular monthly session Monday afternoon with Mayor Cook and the following members present: A. A. McKethan, J. A. Pemberton, B. R. Taylor, D. A. McMillan, C. B. McMillan, W. S. Maultsby, J. F. Johnson, R. L. Holland and J. B. Underwood.

After passing several bills, the water works question was taken up and discussed and correspondence between the chief of the fire department and Mr. Richards was read. In consequence the following resolution introduced by Alderman McKethan was passed unanimously.

"Whereas, after repeated official tests the water pressure is found now and has for some time been below the franchise requirements.

Ordered that notice be given the State Trust Company of New York of the condition of affairs and that unless the Fayetteville Water Light and Power Company correct the trouble that the city will refuse to pay the next water draft in accordance with section 18 of the contract and that a copy of this resolution together with the report of the chief of the fire department be furnished both to the Trust Company and Mr. Richards, as manager of the Fayetteville Water Light and Power Company."

Mr. Richards asked that several ordinances be passed for the protection of the Water Works Company, such as prohibiting subscribers from sprinkling any but their own premises, "stealing" from the fountains, etc. The Board refused all these requests, on the ground that this was a matter for the company to look after itself. The Board then adjourned.

Opera House.

This season's bookings includes only firstclass companies of recognized ability and reputation. Fayetteville theatregoers will hail with delight, the return of their favorite actress, Miss Cora Van Tassel. Commenting on a recent performance, given at Staunton, Va., the Staunton Daily, of that city, has the following:

Another large and appreciative audience assembled at the Opera House last night to witness the dramatic version of Mrs. Southworth's novel, the "New Hidden Hand" by Miss Cora Van Tassell and her supporting company. From the reputation heretofore won by Miss Van Tassell in her rendition of the leading cast, the people expected fine acting, and they were fully sustained in every particular. Critics of no ordinary ability were struck with the native grace thrown into the rendition of the roll and the ease with which Miss Van Tassell could transfer her dramatic powers from the rollicking street gamin to the high spirited, proud, yet noble hearted heiress of great wealth. There is a peculiar winsome grace in her acting which enchains the attention of the audience from first to last and the frequent encores awarded her is but one of the merited tributes she usually receives at the hands of her audience. Miss Van Tassell is happy in her choice of support. The others sustained their parts admirably. They should have large houses the rest of the week, they deserve it. To-aight the "Gilded Aage," a comedy full of fine singing and dancing will be the bill.

Due notice of her engagement in this city will be given.

Only One Standard

You and we may differ as to money standards and out of our very differences good may come. But we won't differ as to the merits of one standard emulsion of cod-liver oil.

SCOTT'S EMULSION has won and held its way for nearly 25 years in the world of medicine until to-day it is almost as much the standard in all cases of lung trouble, and every condition of wasting whether in child or adult as quinine is in malarial fevers.

Differ on the money question if you will, but when it comes to a question of health, perhaps of life and death, get the standard.

Your druggist sells Scott's Emulsion. Two sizes, 50 cts. and $1.00
SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Don't forget the dates of the Lumberton Fair, November 3rd, 4th and 5th. A big display of agriculture products, fruits, vegetables, fancy work of all kinds, paintings, &c., &c. A good race programme has been arranged. Some good horses will be there, a number of decent shows and many other attractions. Hotel rates 25 to 35 cents a meal. One half price on S. A. L. for railroad tickets. The management is trying to get cheap rates on C. F. & Y. V. also. Information can be had of Dr. Eugene Holcomb, Secretary and Treasurer.

New F. I. L. I. Members.

The following young gentlemen escaped the "black balls" Friday night and were admitted to membership in the Independent Company: L. J. Brandt, E. J. Utley, J. W. Weisiger, A. R. Williams, J. K. Pemberton, E. F. Pemberton, and J. C. Watson. A goodly batch of fine young men.

Purvis to Be Hung In Lillington.

The county commissioners of Harnett have decided to have the sheriff to hang Edgar Purvis, the condemned murderer of Mr. J. W. Blackwell in the jail at Lillington, and that the execution shall be private.

Much interest is being manifested in the protracted prayer meeting at River Side School House, in Flea Hill.

Fair Marshals.

The following is a complete list of the Marshals for the coming Fair, appointed by Chief Marshal Dr. J. Vance McGougan:

W. S. MacRae, Jas. Kyle, M. Haigh, Ed. Galloway, J. B. Tillinghast, Jno. Underwood, R. B. King, A. B. Williams, Jr., E. T. Watson, Jno. Gorham, L. C. Wooten, Dr. J. S. Betts, A. S. Rose, N. H. McGeachy, A. J. Cook, Jas. S. McNeill, Geo. A. Burns, E. J. Hale, Jr., J. G. Hollingsworth, P. R. Slocomb, W. M. McKethan, J. C. Thomson, Jr., R. L. Williams, L. W. McPherson, E. H. Evans, W. H. Marsh, Angus McQueen, D. S. Shaw, —— Wooley, R. B. Evans, Thos. Bullard, Ros Bolton, Empy Downing, J. D. Averitt, Willie Owen, Wm. Draughon, Jos. Pearce, Leslie Evans, G. T. Rackley, J. W. Purdie, Chas. Love, H. B. Willis, Jno. Whitted, Jno. Fisher.

Maxton—Mack McKinnon, J. D. Black, Augustus McNair, Jas. McRae, John McKinnon.

Red Springs—Martin McKinnon, T. C. Costen, Dr. Latimer, Jas. G. Williams.

Lumber Bridge—John Currie, W. S. Cobb, Jas. L. Shaw, Edgar Hall.

Rowland—L. Z. Hedgpeth.

Hope Mills—W. Frank Blount, Geo. L. Brandt, F. H. Cotton, Ed. Breakerman.

Lynchburg, Va.—Hunter G. Smith.

Aberdeen—R. Nixon Howell, Alex. Page, A. D. McLean.

Burlington—Findlay Williamson, E. A. Holt.

Chapel Hill—Wescot Robinson.

Clarkton—Neill Currie, Arch. McFadyen.

Tarboro—H. A. Gilliam, Jas. A. Moore, Geo. Holderness, Alex. Fairley, Henry Shaw, Henry Bridgers.

Wilmington—Jno. K. Williams, F. H. Stedman, Don MacRae, Hugh Miller, Walker W. Vick, Horace D. Springer, Selden Jones.

Rockingham—Wm. L. Steele, M. H. Fowlks, O. H. Dockery, Jr.

Lumberton—T. A. Norment, Jr., H. A. McAllister, A. W. McLean, Alfred A. McLeod, Herbert Lewis.

Laurinburg—Dr. K. A. Blue, John H. Cook, Walter McEachern.

Salisbury—Walter Linton, Warren Klattz, John Ramsey.

Greensboro—P. E. Page, Z. B. Taylor, Alex. McAlister.

Sanford—William E. Murchison, D. M. McIver.

Raleigh — Alex. Stronach, W. S. Snow, Stark Batchelor, Wm. Merrimon, Alex. McGeachy.

Goldsboro—Dr. W. Street Jones, H. B. Parker, Jr., Frank Miller, Jno. G. Sizer, Robt. Kornegay.

Winston—P. H. Lybrook, Robt. Gorrell, M. W. Norfleett, Thos. Price, Wingfield Young.

Durham—Arthur Lyon, Jas. Walker, W. A. Guthrie, Jr., Ralph Fuller, J. L. Eubanks.

Newbern—T. C. Hyman, Milan H. Howard, H. R. Bryan, Jr., T. C. Daniel, O. B. Foy, Seymour Dennison.

Fonteol—Dr. W. G. Shaw, John McKay.

Washington—R. W. Wharton.

Grimesland—J. H. Saunders.

The result of the trial, Friday at Dunn, of Jno. Calhoun for the theft of Mr. F. R. Hall's bicycle, was that he was committed to jail in default of bond to await trial at the next term of court.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills

The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the Fayetteville, N. C., Post Office Oct. 11, 1897—Unclaimed.

A—Rev. W. H. Anders, Mr. Atkins.
B—Mrs. Jane Bond, Miss Lizzie Brown, Miss Lizzie Barrett, Miss Maggie Buie.
D—Mr. Arrie Davis.
G—Miss Berter Grady.
H—Mr. James Hood, Miss Hattie Carl Hamer.
J—Miss Etta Johnson, Jerry Jones.
L—Harry Lee.
M—Miss Josephine Maultsby, Mrs. C. E. McDaniel, Mrs. Minnie McDaniel.
2—P. H. A. Rogers, John A. Rogers.
S—Henry Smith.
W—Jos. C. Williams, D. J. Williams, Miss Laura E. Williams, Mrs. Delia Wright, Mrs. Robbie A. Wright, Miss Enna Williams.

From dead letter office:
E—Amy Ann Elliott.
D—Geo. Douglass.
S—Eddie Smith.
A—Caroline M. Arthur.

Persons calling for any of the above letters will please say advertised.
W. D. GASTER, P. M.

Catarrh Cured.

No remedy is as affectual in eradicating and curing Catarrh as Botanic Blood Blam, (B. B. B.) It purifies and enriches the blood, eliminates microbes, bacteria, etc., and builds up the system from the first dose. Thousands of cases of catarrh have been cured by its magic power. For all blood and skin diseases, it has no equal. Buy the old reliable and long tested remedy, and don't throw your money away on substitutes, palmed off as "just as good." Buy the old reliable Batanic Blood Balm. Price $1.00 per large bottle.

SAYS IT IS GLORIOUS.

I cannot refrain rrom telling you what a glorious medicine you have. For two years my mother has suffered with a severe catarrh of the head and ulcerated sore throat. She resorted to various remedies without effect, until she used Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.), which cured her catarrh, and healed her sore throat.
W. A. PEPPER,
For sale by druggists. Fredonia, Ala.

Cumberland Criminal Court.

OFFICE CLERK SUPERIOR COURT,
CUMBERLAND COUNTY, N. C.

By order of the Hon. Thomas H. Sutton, Judge, notice is hereby given that a Special Term of the Criminal Court of Cumberland County will convene on Monday, the 27th day of December, 1897, at the Court House in Fayetteville, at 11 o'clock a. m.

CYRUS MURPHY, C. S. C.,
Oct 12, 1897 Ex-officio C. C. C.

For Sale.

The J. M. Cade Farm, situated 3 miles east of Fayetteville, containing about 60 acres; healthy location; good water; a good dwelling with three fire-places, and outhouses. Apply to
J. M. CADE,
Chalk Level, N. C.

The L. B. L. I. Celebration.

The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry Company, under command of Maj. B. R. Huske, left on a special train for Lumber Bridge Tuesday morning to participate in the celebration of the 50th anniversary of the Lumber Bridge Light Infantry. There were twenty-four men in uniform and the Chaplain, Rev. Isaac Hughes, and as many civilians on the train. Besides the F. I. L. I. and the L. B. L. I. the Maxton Guards was present. There were a grand dress parade, target practice, addresses, etc.

Rev. Mr. Law, of Lumber Bridge, in passing through the city on his way home from the Presbytery at Jackson Springs, informs us that Rev. H. T. Graham was received as a member of the body, and that the next meeting will be held at Carthage.

Five marriage licenses have been granted so far this month by the Register of Deeds, 4 to white and one to colored.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKETS.

COTTON.

Middling,	5¼
Good Middling,	5¼
Tinges and Stains,	
Market—weak.	

NAVAL STORES.

Spirits,	28½c
Common Rosin,	80
Virgin,	1 80
Yellow Dip,	1 60

PRODUCE

Extra Flour—sack,	$200@ 230
Family Flour—sack,	275
Hides—dry—per lb.	5@8
" —green—per lb.	@3½
Wool—washed	6@20
Bacon—hog round per lb—	7½
" —ham	10½@12
" —sides	7½@8
" —shoulders	5½@6
Oats—32 lbs per bushel	35@40
Peas—clay	55@60
" —mixed	65
Meal—bolted—44 lbs per bushel	45@55
" —unbolted—48 lbs per bushel	50@50
Corn—old—56 lbs per bushel	50
Onions—select—per bushel	60@60
Lard—N. C.	7½
Tallow	2½@4
Ducks	15@18
Hens—per head	25
Spring chickens	10 a 18
Roosters—per head	15 a 20
Turkeys—per lb	8½ a 6
Guineas	15
Geese	25 a 30
Butter—choice yellow	12 a 15
Honey—strained—per lb	9 a 10
" —comb—per lb	8 a 10
Eggs—hen—	13
Feathers—new	35 a 40

LAND SALE.

By virtue of the authority contained in Deed of Trust executed by R. M. Nimocks and wife, May 19, 1897, the undersigned will offer for sale at the Market House in the City of Fayetteville, N. C., on Thursday, October 28th, 1897, at 11 o'clock A. M., the following described lands in Cumberland Robeson, Robeson, Harnett and Sampson Counties:

CUMBERLAND COUNTY.

Freeman Place, 75 acres, Rockfish Township.
R F Strickland Place, 6 acres, Cedar Creek Township.
M F Fort place, 2 tracts, 36 acres, Cedar Creek Township.
T J Underwood Place, 100 acres, Flea Hill Township.
A D McNeill Place, 100 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
Mike King Place, 100 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
Hemenway Place, 112 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
D B Colvin Place, 20 acres, Carver's Creek Township.
Nancy McDonald Place, 100 acres, Seventy-First Township,

ROBESON COUNTY.

Lucius McRae Mill Tract, 150 acres Smith's Township.
Andrews Place, 75 acres, Smith's Township.
Fred Jones Place, 50 acres, Blue Springs Township.
Longfield Place, 167 acres, Lumber Bridge Township.
Jordan & Adcock Place, 26 acres, Lumber Bridge Township.

HARNETT COUNTY.

Byrd Tract, 300 acres, Stewart's Creek Township.
Faucett Cameron Lands, 885 acres, Anderson Creek Township.
Parker & Byrd Lands, 347 acres, Stewart Creek Township.
John F. Shaw Lands, 3 tracts, 912 acres, Anderson Creek Township.
Matthews & Shaw Lands, 56 acres, Lillington Township.
Luther Thomas Place, 136 acres, Barbecue Township.
Harrington Tract, 121 acres, Buckhorn Township.
Nivin Ray Place, 50 acres Upper L R Township.
D A McLean Place, 50 acres, Upper L R Township.
Store and Lot in Dunn, N C.
Office and Lot in Lillington, N C.

SAMPSON COUNTY.

Dismal Place, 160 acres, Dismal Township.

Terms of Sale, Cash.

For further information call on or address either,
W. S. COOK,
Assignee of R. M. Nimocks,
or C. W. BROADFOOT, Attorney.
Sept. 22, 1897.

LAND SALE.

On Tuesday, November 2, 1897, under authority of a Deed of Trust made by R. M. Nimocks and wife, dated May 19, 1897, I will offer for sale at public auction at the Market House in the City of Fayetteville, N. C., at 11 o'clock A. M., the following property:

The Nimocks Store, now occupied by Q. K. Nimocks.
Dwelling on Dick Street, now occupied by R. L. Holland, Esq.
Atkins House, in Campbellton, near B. G. Hollingsworth's Store.
Hughes House, near Fair Grounds.
Mitchell House, in Campbellton.
Dick White House, near W. L. Hawley, Esq.
100 Acres Land, (Mike King) Carver's Creek.
16 Acres Land, (Bolton Place) 71st.

—ALSO.—

The property situated on Cross Creek and known as the Carolina Roller Mills.

All of this property is subject to a prior incumbrance in favor of the Bank of Fayetteville.

Terms Cash.

For further information, call on either
W. S. COOK,
Assignee,
Or, C. W. BROADFOOT,
Attorney.

The Bank of Fayetteville will join in Deed to purchaser if prices are satisfactory.

At the same time and place The Bank of Fayetteville will, offer for sale, under the terms of mortgage to it, see Book B, No. 5, page 410, the Currie House on Haymount.

Terms cash.

THE BANK OF FAYETTEVILLE,
H. W. LILLY, President.
October 1, 1897.

Three Valuable Books Given Away.

"ART AND FANCY WORK," "NURSERY RHYMES," "HOME DYEING."

Mrs. Nella Daggett, editor of the Home, has published a new edition of her popular book "Fancy Work and Art Decorations," that gives practical instructions for making doilies, table covers, scarfs, tray cloths, pin cushions, etc., etc., with fifty illustrations. This book, together with "Nursery Rhymes" (a 16-page pamphelt with a handsome colored cover design of the Old Woman Who Lived in a Shoe), and "Successful Home Dyeing," will be sent free to any reader of THE FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER, who forwards the following coupon to Wells, Richardson & Co, Burlington, Vt.

COUPON.

This entitles any reader of THE FAYETTEVILLE OBSERVER to one copy of "Fancy Work and Art Decorations," "Nursery Rhymes" and "Successful Home Dyeing."

The above liberal offer is made to advertise the old reliable Diamond Dyes, and to get their book upon home dyeing into the hands of women who want to dress well by making their old clothing look like new.

Diamond Dyes have special dyes for cotton, different from those that are used for wool, and are the only package dyes on the market that can be relied upon to give colors that will not fade or crock. The fact that Diamond Dyes have been the standard home dyes for nearly twenty years and that their sale increases from year to year, is proof positive that they have never had an equal.

Fresh Cake and Bread

— FROM —

Washington City

Every WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

18 different kinds of Bread,
15 " kinds of Rolls, Bunns, Biscuits, etc.
16 different kinds of Cake.
Chocolate, Cocoanut and Jelly Cakes, 30 cents each.
Fruit, Currant, &c., 30 cts per lb.
All Cakes cut and sold by halves, quarters, or any way desired.
MRS. CHAS. GLOVER.

Commissioners' Sale of Land.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Cumberland County, N. C., we, as Commissioners, will offer for sale by public auction, for cash, at the Market House in Fayetteville, on Thursday, Nov. 11, 1897, at 12 o'clock a. m., all the lands of the estate of A. A. McKethan, Sr., not heretofore sold, viz.

1st. The Still Lot in Campbellton.

2nd. 50 acres in Rockfish township, adjoining Blocker and Orrell.

3rd. 100 acres in Rockfish township, known as Pearce Land.

4th. 67 acres in Flea Hill township, known as Murphy Land.

5th. 18 acres in Flea Hill township, known as Entered Land.

6th. 90 acres in Flea Hill township, known as Lilly Land.

7th. 1,000 acres more or less in Cumberland and Harnett Counties, near China Grove church, known as "The McNeill Land."

8th. An undivided interest (1-6) in the lands on McPherson's creek in 71st township Cumberland County, say about 3,000 acres, known as "McKellar Land," and perhaps other tracts.

C. W. BROADFOOT,
N. W. RAY,
Oct 12, 1897 Commissioners.

LEON J. BRANDT,

COTTON BUYER,

Hay Street,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

The rapid increasing demand proves that Goose Grease Liniment is the greatest known remedy for all Aches and Pains, Rheumatism, Croup, Colds, Coughs, etc. It is for man or beast.

Needs No Explanation.

MADISON, N. C., Aug. 4, '97.

Goose Grease Liniment Co, Greensboro, N. C.:

Dear Sirs:—Please ship us at once one gross Goose Grease Liniment. We are entirely out. Don't fail to ship at once. Please give us jobbers' prices. It is the best thing we have ever seen.

Yours truly,
W. C. JONES & Co.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed that Dr. Klimer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfils every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention the OBSERVER and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

—— THE ——

Bank of Fayetteville,

FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.,

Does a General Banking Business,

RECEIVES DEPOSITS SUBJECT TO CHECK,

Collects Notes and Drafts

Payable here and at all Banking Points in North Carolina,

AT REASONABLE CHARGES,

and remits promptly for all collections.

Capital Stock, - - - - - $250,000.00.

☞No deposits received on interest.

H. W. LILLY, President,
A. A. McKETHAN, Vice Prest.,
J. C. HAIGH, JR., Cashier.
Fayetteville, N. C.

—THE—

Enterprise Land and Improvement Co.

Notice is hereby given that the Books of the Enterprise Land and Improvement Company for subscription to the Capitol Stock of the said Company will open at the Office of J. C. & S. H. MacRae in Fayetteville, and Alex. Sessoms at Glenscho, on and after August 5, 1897.

A. SESSOMS,
Secretary.

Fair at Fayetteville, N. C.

The 35th Annual Fair of the Cumberland County Agricultural Society will be held at Fayetteville, on November 10th, 11th, and 12th, 1897.

A fine display of Agricultural Products and Fine Fancy Articles the hand work of our fair ladies will be exhibited.

Horse Racing and other Amusements.

Excursion Trains on all the Railroads at Reduced Rates.

We expect a Good Fair and a Large Attendance of Visitors.

For Premium List and other information apply to the Secretary-Treasurer.

WALTER WATSON, President.
G. W. LAWRENCE, Sec-Treas'r.

SHOES! SHOES!

AT THE

HOLT STORE.

We have 200 pairs of Ziegler Bro.'s, E. P. Reid & Co.'s, J. Faust & Son's, and W. L. Douglas's best Shoes—Ladies and Misses—Nos. 13 to 3—that we will close out at $1.00 per pair. The cheapest Shoe in this lot is Ziegler's $2.00 Shoe; all the others range in prices from $2.50 to $5.00. Remember, these are the Standard makes of the country; no better Shoes on earth, and you have choice of any pair you wish for $1 00.

Banister, Borden, and other Hand-Made Men's Shoes at $2.00 to $3.50.

—— We have a large stock of ——

Heavy Kip Brogan Shoes and Boots for Men and Boys.

Kip, Oil Grain, Pebble Grain, and Kangaroo Shoes in Women, Misses and Children.

Prices Proportionately Low.

Just received a small assortment of Dry Goods to brighten up stock.

L. B. HOLT & CO.,
M. F. CRAWFORD, Manager.

WANTED!

ANY QUANTITY OF POPLAR LUMBER,

AT

$10 for No. 1, $8 for No. 2, and $6 for No. 3, Delivered at Our Yard.

LACY MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
September 15th.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

BANK OF FAYETTEVILLE,

At Fayetteville, N. C., in the County of Cumberland, at the close of business on the 5th day of October, 1897.

RESOURCES:

Loans on Real Estate,	$ 57,200 00
All other loans and discounts,	208,083 51
Overdrafts,	475 22
U. S. Bonds on hand (par value),	10,000 00
All Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages,	560 41
Premium on Bonds,	1,587 50
Due from Banks,	48,508 33
Banking House,	6,000 00
Furniture and fixtures,	2,100 00
All other real estate owned.	11,688 47
Current Expenses,	1,952 53
Taxes paid,	442 99
Cash items,	1,251 26
Gold Coin,	10,242 50
Silver Coin,	9,214 71
National Bank notes,	5,000 00
U. S. Notes,	15,128 00
Total,	$389,468 53

LIABILITIES:

Capital Stock paid in,	$ 204,600 00
Undivided profits,	17,597 20
Deposits subject to check,	163,875 64
Due to Banks,	3,185 69
Cashier's Checks outstanding,	210 00
Total	$389,468 53

I, J. C. Haigh, Cashier of The Bank of Fayetville, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. C. HAIGH, Cashier.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, } ss.
COUNTY OF CUMBERLAND. }

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 12th day of October, 1897.

H. J MARSH,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
H. W. LILLY. }
J. P. THOMSON, } Directors.
A. A. McKETHAN, }

A Trilby Heater will increase the temperature of your rooms to a comfortable degree with half the fuel a fire place takes. If you are in for economy do a little figuring and see how soon you would save enough to pay for a stove.

COOKING STOVES.

Buck's are the best, and they too take less fuel than other stoves. We have it in black and white from entirely disinterested parties.

HUSKE HARDWARE HOUSE.
Oct 11—2td&w

LAND SALE.

By virtue of the authority contained in deed of trust executed by B. F. Beasley and wife, June 23, 1897. The undersigned will offer for sale at the Market House, in the City of Fayetteville, N. C., on Saturday, November 13th, 1897, at 12 o'clock a. m., the following described land in Cumberland County; 108 acres on Cape Fear River in Carvers Creek, town ship known as the Taylor place. Subject to mortage therein. One third interest in Linwood on Little River.

B R. TAYLOR, Assignee.
B. F. BEASLEY.
Oct. 12, 1897.

HARPER Whiskey is rapidly becoming the national beverage. It's the one thing all parties agree upon. Republicans, Democrats, Populists. Even the "know-nothing" party knows one thing: the merits of HARPER Whiskey.

SOLD IN
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.

TAXES.

Please read the following law carefully, and remember that I am compelled to obey the same, and every man in the County will have to conform to this law:

Laws of 1893, Chapter 296, Sec. 36.—The Sheriff or his Deputy or Tax Collector shall attend at the Court House or his office in the county town during the months of September and November for the purpose of receiving Taxes; he shall also in like manner attend at least one day during the month of October at some one or more places in each township, of which fifteen days notice shall be given by advertisement at three or more public places, and in a newspaper, if one be published in the county.

Sec. 37.—Whenever the Taxes shall be due and unpaid, the Sheriff shall immediately proceed to collect them, &c.

Revenue Act, 1897, Sec. 52.—That it shall be and is hereby made the duty of the Sheriff of each County in the State to make diligent inquiry and report to the Judge at each term of the Criminal Court held in the County following the time when the license tax and taxes provided

To those living

in malarial districts Tutt's Pills are indispensible, they keep the system in perfect order and are

an absolute cure

for sick headache, indigestion, malaria, torpid liver, constipation and all bilious diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills

We are glad to see that quite a number of our old Harnett and Johnston friends are bringing their cotton to this market. It proves what good prices will do and how the news flies.

The Rocky Mount Motor.

The new paper at Rocky Mount, edited and owned by our friend and former townsman, Mr. H. R. Kinlaw, is beautifully printed and filled with interesting matter. The OBSERVER wishes it every success.

School Funds.

Of the warrants sent out by Auditor Ayer Thursday for public schools, amounting to a total of $56,849.13, recently appropriated by the State Board of Education, Cumberland gets $833.94, Robeson $1,167.84, Sampson $870.57, Harnett $513.72, Moore $756.54, Bladen $613.17, Richmond $875.75.

An Old Friend.

Mr. J. W. Atkinson calls our attention to an item in the Dixon, California, Tribune, in which a glowing encomium is passed upon the eloquence and general merits of Rev. R. T. Gray, pastor of the Baptist church there. Mr. Gray came from Kentucky to Fayetteville in 1888 and was ordained here. He was for several years pastor of the Baptist church, whence he went to California. He has just been called to the pastorate of Hamilton Square Church in San Francisco, one of the best churches of the Baptist denomination on the whole Pacific Coast.

Our California contemporary speaks of Mr. Gray as "one of the ablest and brightest" men who has ever filled a pulpit there.

Improvements at the Postoffice.

Postmaster Gaster has made great improvements at the postoffice, the government having made him an additional allowance for rent. He has had the walls freshly painted and calcimined, and a nice office at the rear for the railway postal clerks who rendezvous here, to which the new door taken with the extension gives access.

He is steadily approaching the $10,000 limit of business which will entitle Fayetteville to free delivery, being now but $1,200 short of that.

Mr. John B. Troy and the Misses Gaster make most efficient assistants, as they are certainly courteous ones.

Everthing about the place is nice and clean and thoroughly systematized.

NO CURE—NO PAY.

That is the way all druggists sell GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for Chills and Malaria. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter nauseating tonics. Price, 50c.

Guaranteed and for sale by B. E. Sedberry & Sons.

Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS').

A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps,	Cough,	Rheumatism,
Colic,	Colds,	Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa,	Croup,	Toothache.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Keep it by you. Beware of Imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'.

Sold Everywhere.

Pistol Firing at Night—Should be Looked After.

Friday morning at 5 o'clock a stray shot entered the residence of Mr. Thos. Ward on Hillsboro street. It passed through a window just above the head of Mr. Ward's son, B. M. Ward, who was in the act of shutting down the window. The ball struck the wall on the opposite side of the room, and, on being picked up, was found to be a 32 calibre pistol.

From the range of the shot, from where it entered the window to where it struck the wall, Mr. Ward calculates that the pistol was fired from the street about 45 feet from the window. As there was no light in the room, it is not thought that the shooter saw any inmate of the house. Mr. Ward says that there was some one talking on the street at the time, and that the voices appeared to be those of negro men, who, however, before they could be looked for, had disappeared.

Mr. Ward informs us that the reports of pistol firing at night in that part of town are of frequent occurrence.

This reprehensible practice should be looked after by the police, and the guilty parties punished.

What Fayetteville Drinks.

The Sampson Democrat copies (as, indeed, a number of other papers have) what the OBSERVER said about Capt. Wright's and Mr. Novitzky's artesian wells, and says:

"Fayetteville is enjoying pure drinks. It has artesian wells and a dispensary. The Observer notes that a number of Fayetteville citizens are growing corpulent, but attributes this to the excellence of Fayetteville water. Good water is a great blessing in a community and the capital of the Cape Fear is to be congratulated upon enjoying it."

REVERENCE FOR AGE.

JOSEPH AND HIS DEVOTION TO HIS OLD FATHER.

Dr. Talmage Preaches a Sermon on Fatherly Love and Filial Devotion—Rusticity In a Palace—The Ingrate and the Fate That Should Be His.

[Copyright, 1897, by American Press Association.]

WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—Dr. Talmage in his sermon shows us a scene of tenderness and reverence and tells us how we ought to treat old people. His text is Genesis xlv, 28, "I will go and see him before I die."

Jacob had long since passed the hundred year milestone. In those times people were distinguished for longevity. In the centuries after persons lived to great age. Galen, the most celebrated physician of his time, took so little of his own medicine that he lived to 140 years. A man of undoubted veracity on the witness stand in England swore that he remembered an event 150 years before. Lord Bacon speaks of a countess who had cut three sets of teeth and died at 140 years. Joseph Crele of Pennsylvania lived 140 years. In 1857 a book was printed containing the names of 37 persons who lived 140 years, and the names of 11 persons who lived 150 years.

Among the grand old people of whom we have record was Jacob, the shepherd of the text. But he had a bad lot of boys. They were jealous and ambitious and every way unprincipled. Joseph, however, seemed to be an exception, but he had been gone many years, and the probability was that he was dead. As sometimes now in a house you will find kept at the table a vacant chair, a plate, a knife, a fork, for some deceased member of the family, so Jacob kept in his heart a place for his beloved Joseph. There sits the old man, the flock of 140 years in their flight having alighted long enough to leave the marks of their claw on forehead and cheek and temple. His long beard snows down over his chest. His eyes are somewhat dim, and he can see farther when they are closed than when they are open, for he can see clear back into the time when beautiful Rachel, his wife, was living and his children shook the oriental abode with their merriment.

The Dead Alive.

The centenarian is sitting dreaming over the past when he hears a wagon rumbling to the front door. He gets up and goes to the door to see who has arrived, and his long absent sons from Egypt come in and announce to him that Joseph, instead of being dead, is living in an Egyptian palace, with all the investiture of prime minister, next to the king in the mightiest empire of all the world. The news was too sudden and too glad for the old man, and his cheeks whiten, and he has a dazed look, and his staff falls out of his hand, and he would have dropped had not the sons caught him and led him to a lounge and put cold water on his face and fanned him a little.

In that half delirium the old man mumbles something about his son Joseph. He says: "You don't mean Joseph, do you—my dear son who has been dead so long? You don't mean Joseph, do you?" But after they had fully resuscitated him and the news was confirmed the tears begin their winding way down the crossroads of the wrinkles, and the sunken lips of the old man quiver, and he brings his bent fingers together as he says: "Joseph is yet alive. I will go and see him before I die."

It did not take the old man a great while to get ready, I warrant you. He put on the best clothes that the shepherd's wardrobe could afford. He got into the wagon, and though the aged are cautious and like to ride slow the wagon did not get along fast enough for this old man, and when the wagon with the old man met Joseph's chariot coming down to meet him and Joseph got out of the chariot and got into the wagon and threw his arms around his father's neck it was an antithesis of royalty and rusticity, of simplicity and pomp, of filial affection and paternal love, which leaves us so much in doubt whether we had better laugh or cry, that we do both. So Jacob kept the resolution of the text—"I will go and see him before I die."

The Cord That Is Not Snapped.

What a strong and unfailing thing is parental attachment. Was it not almost time for Jacob to forget Joseph? The hot suns of many summers had blazed on the heath; the river Nile had overflowed and receded, overflowed and receded again and again; the seed had been sown and the harvests reaped; stars rose and set; years of plenty and years of famine had passed on, but the love of Jacob for Joseph in my text is overwhelmingly dramatic. Oh, that is a cord that is not snapped, though pulled on by many decades! Though when the little child expired the parents may not have been more than 25 years of age, and now they are 75, yet the vision of the cradle, and the childish face, and the first utterances of the infantile lips are fresh today, in spite of the passage of a half century. Joseph was as fresh in Jacob's memory as ever, though at 17 years of age the boy had disappeared from the old homestead. I found in our family record the story of an infant that had died 50 years before, and I said to my parents, "What is this record and what does it mean?" Their chief answer was a long, deep sigh. It was yet to them a very tender sorrow. What does that all mean? Why, it means our children departed are ours yet, and that cord of attachment reaching across the years will hold us until it brings us together in the palace, as Jacob and Joseph were brought together. That is one thing that makes old people die happy. They realize it is reunion with those from whom they have long been separated.

I am often asked as pastor—and every pastor is asked the question—"Will my children be children in heaven and for ever children?" Well, there was, no doubt, a great change in Joseph from the time Jacob lost him and the time when Jacob found him—between the boy of 17 years of age and the man in midlife, his forehead developed with the great business of state. But Jacob was glad to get back Joseph anyhow, and it did not make much difference to the old man whether the boy looked older or looked younger. And it will be enough joy for that parent if he can get back that son, that daughter, at the gate of heaven, whether the departed loved one shall come a cherub or in full grown angelhood. There must be a change wrought by that celestial climate and by those supernal years, but it will only be from loveliness to more loveliness and from health to more radiant health.

When the Old Parents Come.

Oh, parent, as you think of the darling panting and white in membranous croup, I want you to know it will be gloriously bettered in that land where there has never been a death and where all the inhabitants will live on in the great future as long as God. Joseph was Joseph notwithstanding the palace, and your child will be your child notwithstanding all the raining splendors of everlasting noon. What a thrilling visit was that of the old shepherd to the prime minister Joseph! I see the old countryman seated in the palace looking around at the mirrors and the fountains and the carved pillars, and, oh, how he wishes that Rachel, his wife, was alive and she could come with him to see their son in his great house. "Oh," says the old man within himself, "I do wish Rachel could be here to see all this!" I visited at the farmhouse of the father of Millard Fillmore when the son was president of the United States, and the octogenarian farmer entertained me until 11 o'clock at night telling me what great things he saw in his son's house at Washington and what Daniel Webster said to him and how grandly Millard treated his father in the White House. The old man's face was illumined with the story until almost the midnight. He had just been visiting his son at the capital. And I suppose it was something of the same joy that thrilled the heart of the old shepherd as he stood in the palace of the prime minister.

It is a great day with you when your old parents come to visit you. Your little children stand around with great wide open eyes, wondering how anybody could be so old. The parents cannot stay many days, for they are a little restless, and especially at nightfall, because they sleep better in their own bed, but while they tarry you somehow feel there is a benediction in every room in the house. They are a little feeble, and you make it as easy as you can for them, and you realize they will probably not visit you very often—perhaps never again. You go to their room after they have retired at night to see if the lights are properly put out, for the old people understand candle and lamp better than the modern apparatus for illumination. In the morning, with real interest in their health, you ask how they rested last night. Joseph, in the historical scene of the text, did not think any more of his father than you do of your parents. The probability is, before they leave your house they half spoil your children with kindnesses.

The First and the Last.

Grandfather and grandmother are more lenient and indulgent to your children than they ever were with you. And what wonders of revelation in the bombazine pocket of the one and the sleeve of the other! Blessed is that home where Christian parents come to visit. Whatever may have been the style of the architecture when they came, it is a palace before they leave. If they visit you 50 times, the two most memorable visits will be the first and the last. Those two pictures will hang in the hall of your memory while memory lasts, and you will remember just how they looked, and where they sat, and what they said, and at what figure of the carpet, and at what doorsill they parted with you, giving you the final goodby. Do not be embarrassed if your father come to town and he have the manners of the shepherd, and if your mother come to town and there be in her hat no sign of costly millinery. The wife of the Emperor Theodosius said a wise thing when she said, "Husband, remember what you lately were and remember what you are and be thankful."

By this time you all notice what kindly provision Joseph made for his father Jacob. Joseph did not say: "I can't have the old man around this place. How clumsy he would look climbing up these marble stairs and walking over those mosaics! Then he would be putting his hands upon some of these frescoes. People would wonder where that old greenhorn came from. He would shock all the Egyptian court with his manners at table. Besides that, he might get sick on my hands, and he might be querulous, and he might talk to me as though I were only a boy, when I am the second man in all the realm. Of course he must not suffer, and if there is famine in his country—and I hear there is—I will send him some provisions, but I can't take a man from Padanaram and introduce him into this polite Egyptian court. What a nuisance it is to have poor relations!"

Joseph did not say that, but he rushed out to meet his father with perfect abandon of affection and brought him up to the palace and introduced him to the emperor and provided for all the rest of the father's days, and nothing was too good for the old man while living, and when he was dead Joseph, with military escort, took his father's remains to the family cemetery. Would God all children were as kind to their parents!

The Ingrate and His Fate.

If the father have large property and he be wise enough to keep it in his own name, he will be respected by the heirs, but how often it is when the son finds his father in famine, as Joseph found Jacob in famine, the young people make it very hard for the old man. They are so surprised he eats with a knife instead of a fork. They are chagrined at his antediluvian habits. They are provoked because he cannot hear as well as he used to, and when he asks it over again and the son has to repeat it he bawls in the old man's ear, "I hope you hear that!" How long he must wear the old coat or the old hat before they get him a new one! How chagrined they are at his independence of the English grammar! How long he hangs on! Seventy years and not gone yet! Seventy-five years and not gone yet! Eighty years and not gone yet! Will he ever go? They think it of no use to have a doctor in his last sickness and go up to the drug store and get something that makes him worse and economize on a coffin and beat the undertaker down to the last point, giving a note for the reduced amount which they never pay. I have officiated at obsequies of aged people where the family have been so inordinately resigned to Providence that I felt like taking my text from Proverbs, "The eye that mocketh at his father and refuseth to obey its mother, the ravens of the valley shall pick it out and the young eagles shall eat it." In other words, such an ingrate ought to have a flock of crows for pallbearers. I congratulate you if you have the honor of providing for aged parents. The blessing of the Lord God of Joseph and Jacob will be on you.

I rejoice to remember that though my father lived in a plain house the most of his days he died in a mansion provided by the filial piety of a son who had achieved a fortune. There the octogenarian sat, and the servants waited on him, and there were plenty of horses and plenty of carriages to convey him, and a bower in which to sit on long summer afternoons, dreaming over the past, and there was not a room in the house where he was not welcome, and there were musical instruments of all sorts to regale him, and when life had passed the neighbors came out and expressed all honor possible and carried him to the village Machpelah and put him down beside the Rachel with whom he had lived more than half a century. Share your successes with the old people. The probability is that the principles they inculcated achieved your fortune. Give them a Christian percentage of kindly consideration. Let Joseph divide with Jacob the pasture fields of Goshen and the glories of the Egyptian court.

A Tribute to the Spinster.

And here I would like to sing the praises of the sisterhood who remained unmarried that they might administer to aged parents. The brutal world calls these self sacrificing ones peculiar or angular, but if you had had as many annoyances as they have had Xantippe would have been an angel compared with you. It is easier to take care of five rollicking, romping children than of one childish old man. Among the best women of our land are those who allowed the bloom of life to pass away while they were caring for their parents. While other maidens were asleep they were soaking the old man's feet or tucking up the covers around the invalid mother. While other maidens were in the cotillon they were dancing attendance upon rheumatism and spreading plasters for the lame back of the septuagenarian and heating catnip tea for insomnia.

In almost every circle of our kindred there has been some queen of self sacrifice to whom jeweled hand after jeweled hand was offered in marriage, but who staid on the old place because of the sense of filial obligation until the health was gone and the attractiveness of personal presence had vanished. Brutal society may call such a one by a nickname. God calls her daughter, and heaven calls her saint, and I call her domestic martyr. A half dozen ordinary women have not as much nobility as could be found in the smallest joint of the little finger of her left hand. Although the world has stood 6,000 years, this is the first apotheosis of maidenhood, although in the long line of those who have declined marriage that they might be qualified for some especial mission are the names of Anna Ross and Margaret Breckinridge and Mary Shelton and Anna Etheridge and Georgiana Willetts, the angels of the battlefields of Fair Oaks and Lookout Mountain and Chancellorsville and Cooper Shop hospital, and, though single life has been honored by the fact that the three grandest men of the Bible, John and Paul and Christ, were celibates.

"Over the Hills to the Palace."

Let the ungrateful world sneer at the maiden aunt, but God has a throne burning for her arrival, and on one side of that throne in heaven there is a vase containing two jewels, the one brighter than the Kohinoor of London Tower and the other larger than any diamond ever found in the districts of Golconda—the one jewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with the words, "Inasmuch as ye did it to father;" the other jewel by the lapidary of the palace cut with the words, "Inasmuch as ye did it to mother." "Over the Hills to the Poorhouse" is the exquisite ballad of Will Carleton, who found an old woman who had been turned off by her prospered sons, but I thank God I may find in my text, "Over the hills to the palace."

As if to disgust us with unfilial conduct, the Bible presents us with the story of Micah, who stole the 1,100 shekels from his mother, and the story of Absalom, who tried to dethrone his father. But all history is beautiful with stories of filial fidelity. Epaminondas, the warrior, found his chief delight in reciting to his parents his victories. There goes Æneas from burning Troy, on his shoulders Anchises, his father. The Athenians punished with death any unfilial conduct. There goes beautiful Ruth escorting venerable Naomi across the desert amid the howling of the wolves and the barking of the jackals. John Lawrence, burned at the stake in Colchester, was cheered in the flames by his children, who said, "Oh, God, strengthen thy servant and keep thy promise." And Christ in the hour of execuciation provided for his old mother. Jacob kept his resolution, "I will go and see him before I die," and a little while after we find them walking the tessellated floor of the palace, Jacob and Joseph, the prime minister proud of the shepherd.

I may say in regard to the most of you that your parents have probably visited you for the last time or will soon pay you such a visit, and I have wondered if they will ever visit you in the king's palace. "Oh," you say, "I am in the pit of sin!" Joseph was in the pit. "Oh," you say, "I am in the prison of mine iniquity!" Joseph was once in prison. "Oh," you say, "I didn't have a fair chance! I was denied maternal kindness." Joseph was denied maternal attendance. "Oh," you say, "I am far away from the land of my nativity!" Joseph was far from home. "Oh," you say, "I have been betrayed and exasperated!" Did not Joseph's brethren sell him to a passing Ishmaelitish caravan? Yet God brought him to that emblazoned residence, and if you will trust his grace in Jesus Christ you, too, will be empalaced. Oh, what a day that will be when the old folks come from an adjoining mansion in heaven and find you amid the alabaster pillars of the throneroom and living with the king! They are coming up the steps now, and the epauleted guard of the palace rushes in and says, "Your father's coming, your mother's coming!" And when under the arches of precious stones and on the pavement of porphyry you greet each other the scene will eclipse the meeting on the Goshen highway, when Joseph and Jacob fell on each other's neck and wept a good while.

The Reunion.

But, oh, how changed the old folks will be! Their cheek smoothed into the flesh of a little child, their stooped posture lifted into immortal symmetry, their foot, now so feeble, then with the sprightliness of a bounding roe, as they shall say to you, "A spirit passed this way from earth and told us that you were wayward and dissipated after we left the world, but you have repented, our prayer has been answered, and you are here, and as we used to visit you on earth before we died now we visit you in your new home after our ascension," and father will say, "Mother, don't you see Joseph is yet alive?" and mother will say, "Yes, father, Joseph is yet alive," and then they will talk over their earthly anxieties in regard to you, and the midnight supplications in your behalf, and they will recite to each other the old Scripture passage with which they used to cheer their staggering faith, "I will be a God to thee and thy seed after thee." Oh, the palace, the palace, the palace! That is what Richard Baxter called "The Saints' Everlasting Rest." That is what John Bunyan called the "Celestial City." That is Young's "Night Thoughts" turned into morning exultations. That is Gray's "Elegy In a Churchyard" turned to resurrection spectacle. That is the "Cotter's Saturday Night" exchanged for the cotter's Sabbath morning. That is the shepherd of Salisbury plains amid the flocks on the hills of heaven. That is the famine struck Padanaram turned into the rich pasture field of Goshen. That is Jacob visiting Joseph at the emerald castle.

SUICIDES SHUN IT.

Declining Popularity of Prussic Acid as an Agency of Self Destruction.

Twenty years ago the most familiar method of suicide was poisoning by prussic acid. Last year there were 384 suicides in this city—295 men and 89 women—and of this number, as far as the official records of the board of health go, not one used prussic acid. All the other poisons which are known to the science of medicine and can be easily procured were represented in the list—arsenic, muriatic acid, carbolic acid, cyanide of potassium, hydrate of chloral, bichloride of mercury, paris green, the favorite with female suicides; carbon monoxide, hydrocyanic acid, lime chloride, strychnine, morphine, nitric acid, opium, oxalic acid and rough on rats, but no prussic acid by separate classification.

The term prussic acid was first applied, chemists say, to the sesquicyanide of iron, the acid of prussian blue. It was subsequently applied to the protocyanide of iron, to the cyanohydric of iron, to the hydroguret of benzyle, the essential oil of bitter almonds and of the laurel cherry and to cyanogen, and it may be possible that persons suicidally inclined and who accepted prussic acid as a clear and sure cut to oblivion from all mundane cares and griefs, became perplexed at the definition of some of the chemists and turned their attention to other acids, the scientific status of which is more clearly defined. And to this reason, perhaps, may be ascribed the growing indifference to prussic acid which is shown by suicides generally, at least in the city of New York, for in Europe, as far as recent official figures go, prussic acid retains its former popularity, so to speak, as a means of self destruction by suicides.

The figures of the New York board of health show that one of the suicides of 1896 adopted a method of destruction which would scarcely entitle his case to the isolation which the board of health gives it—one suicide by the use of alcohol. One peculiar circumstance about suicides observable in the last annual report which the board of health as such in the present city of New York will make is the fact that though the number of male foreigners who committed suicide during the year is three times greater than the number of native born male suicides there was very little difference between the native born and foreign born female suicides. Of 89 in all, 40 were natives of this country and 49 were foreign born. The number of male suicides is usually about three times greater than the number of female suicides, but between the years of 16 and 26 the number of male and female suicides is substantially the same. After that the number of male suicides is, of course, much greater. Between the ages of 45 and 65 last year, of 122 suicides, 105 were men.—New York Sun.

Fiction and Figures.

When one considers that 1,000 copies is a fair sale for a novel and 5,000 copies an extraordinary sale and that about $150 is a pretty good honorarium for a novelist's work—after such time as it has cost him twice that sum out of his own pocket and brought him next to nothing—then one can realize the folly of those poor individuals who look to a book to retrieve the fortunes of a household. And yet novels pay best of any class of books on the whole. As far as history and science and criticism and poetry and other forms of literature are concerned, their sale is uniformly less than the sale of most novels and their emoluments no more, if not smaller. Royalties are a pleasant addition to a steady income, but they are a sorry dependence, except perhaps in one case out of a thousand.

Children's books of a good character are in steady demand, but one would not like to make a living by them alone. Short stories are profitable if of a fair kind. There are, however, more publications that pay $5 and $10 and less for short stories than there are publications that pay more. The average writer of short stories for standard, first class magazines gets anywhere from $25 to $100 or $150 for a story of 4,000 words or thereabout. Ten dollars per 1,000 words is, however, the rate of payment made to most writers of stories, even in the greatest of magazines, except where the author's popularity can set a higher price. A semioccasional writer gets $300 for a short story, but the majority get more like $10 or $15, and the writer who can "place" a short story every month is more fortunate than most of his kind.—Self Culture.

Pumble—If you could own any copyright you wished, which would you choose—the most successful play or the most successful novel?

Spacer—Neither. I'd choose the motion picture.—Brooklyn Life.

Cancer Of the Breast.

Mr. A. H. Crausby, of 158 Kerr St., Memphis, Tenn., says that his wife paid no attention to a small lump which appeared in her breast, but it soon developed into a cancer of the worst type, and notwithstanding the treatment of the best physicians, it continued to spread and grow rapidly, eating two holes in her breast. The doctors soon pronounced her incurable. A celebrated New York specialist then treated her, but she continued to grow worse and when informed that both her aunt and grandmother had died from cancer he gave the case up as hopeless.

Someone then recommended S.S.S. and though little hope remained, she begun it, and an improvement was noticed. The cancer commenced to heal and when she had taken several bottles it disappeared entirely, and although several years have elapsed, not a sign of the disease has ever returned.

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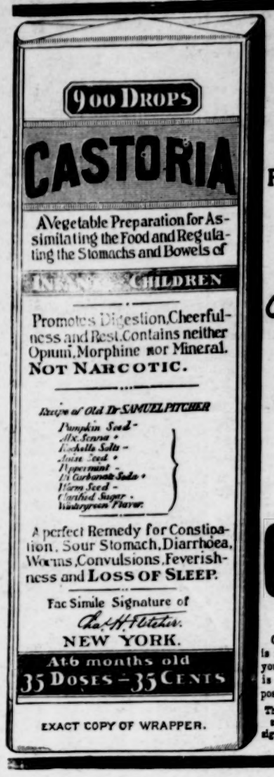

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An Indian Prince's Hunting Camp.

In The Century H. W. Seton-Karr tells of his experiences "After Big Game In Africa and India." In India the author was the guest of an Indian prince, the maharajah of Kuch Behar, and he thus describes the latter's hunting camp:

As we approached it between the patches of cultivation round the cluster of grass huts which constituted the village of Simlagori, the fires, tents and lights in all directions and the dark figures of crowds of servants made it appear like a military encampment. A native sentry kept guard over the maharajah's tent, which was placed somewhat at one side. In the middle of the camp rose a large dining tent, and the tents which were intended for the guests were placed in a row on each side of the camp. Each of these tents was a large double roofed structure of about 20 feet by 18, internal measurement, supported on two massive bamboo uprights and a crossbar. A space behind, between the inner and the outer wall, formed a bathroom, which was supplied with a large tin bath and an elaborate washstand. The floor of my tent was covered with a thick carpet. The bedstead was of wood, with clean white pillows and sheets, colored blankets and mosquito net. There were convenient pockets in the gay lining of the tent, and two armchairs, a table and a large lamp completed the furniture. The tents of the other guests were equally comfortable, and the name of each of us was neatly printed on a placard hung outside in order to assist us in recognizing our respective tents, the external appearance being exactly the same. On the carpet where a portion of the roof of the dining tent projected so as to form a kind of open shelter were a table with tea service and some armchairs. During the three weeks that the camp continued dinner was usually at 8, as we generally returned on the elephants from the jungle at 5 or 6, in time for afternoon tea and a comfortable, warm bath. Dinner was neatly served by a crowd of the maharajah's barefooted, white robed attendants. In India it is considered a mark of respect for a servant on entering an apartment to leave his sandals at the door.

The Duke of Wellington at Home.

In Dean Hole's "Memories" are related several anecdotes of the Duke of Wellington, the first of which shows that he had the modesty, common among great men, that is unconscious of its own greatness.

He met a lady who was going up the steps to see the model of Waterloo and remarked to her:

"Ah, you're going to see Waterloo! It's very good—I was there, you know."

A bishop was once preaching in the Chapel Royal of St. James, when he was much perplexed by the conduct of the verger, who at the close of the sermon opened the door of the pulpit and suddenly closed it with all his force so that the noise rang through the building.

"He informed me in a whisper," reports the bishop, "that his grace the Duke of Wellington was asleep and that, not liking to touch him, he adopted this method of rousing him from his slumbers." This ingenious simulation of a bombardment never failed to stir the old warrior.

Wellington left behind him three memorable sentences. "Education without religion would surround us with clever devils." To a verger who pushed aside a poor man who was going up before him to the altar, with the words, "Make way for his grace the Duke of Wellington," he said, "Not so; we are all equal here." And when a young clergyman was speaking in disparagement of foreign missions he rebuked him with, "Sir, you forget your marching orders, 'Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.'"

The Words of a Great Man.

Dr. Buckley, the editor of the New York Christian Advocate, is quite a hero worshiper. Some years ago, while wandering through the Kensington museum in England, the prominent divine caught sight of Tennyson, at that time the poet laureate. Tennyson carried a child and was accompanied by his wife. Dr. Buckley made up his mind that he would follow this great man, and perhaps hear one of his comments on the works of the old masters.

Finally the little group paused before a magnificent painting. Dr. Buckley edged a little nearer. The oracle was about to speak. The American was sure that the author of "In Memoriam" could not say anything commonplace.

As he unconsciously approached the painting to catch the words Tennyson seemed about to speak, the latter turned to his wife, reached out his arms and said:

"Here, wife, you take the baby while I go down and get some beer."—Chicago Journal.

Teaching a Turk Manners.

The governor, who was seated, counting the beads of his rosary, on a small divan, remained seated as I approached, without attempting to rise or salute me. Neither had he any chair or other resting place to offer me and merely held out his hand, saying, "You are welcome." Taking his hand with a firm grip, I lifted him gently from the divan and said, "I am glad to see you." When I got his astonished excellency well on his legs, I wheeled him round suddenly and dropped on the middle of the divan where he had been seated, leaving him standing. Kaid Ben Takir looked bewildered, gazed first at me and then at his guards, and I think was still meditating whether to bolt or call his scowling attendants to seize and bastinado me, when I addressed him, "How thoughtful of you to have prepared this comfortable divan for me to sit upon, without providing for yourself a chair or even a stool where you could sit to entertain me!" He murmured, "The divan is my seat." "Ah," I said, "so you intended to remain seated while the representative of the greatest sovereign in the world, accredited to your lord the sultan as envoy, came to call on you! I shall report your conduct to the sultan, as also the behavior of your guards." Whereupon the kaid begged pardon, and the two sat together upon the divan and made friends. As Hay passed out the captain of the guards said, "You are right."—"Memoirs of Sir John Drummond Hay."

What a Woman Says About a Trunk.

"When a woman tells you a trunk is light, look out for it." These are the words of a baggage expressman, and he ought to know. He had gone to a house in the suburbs in response to a hurry call and found the house in a great bustle. The lady was going to leave town in an hour, and her trunk was up stairs and had to be brought down and loaded into the wagon. "It's not very heavy," she said to the man, whereat he spat on his hands and called in his helper. He had all he could do to lift one end.

"I've found it always the case," said he, "that when a woman says a trunk is light it's dead sure to be heavy, and when she says it's heavy I can usually handle it with one hand. I don't know why a woman is this way, unless she thinks I charge her more for a heavy trunk and will never find out how much it weighs unless she tells me. But if that is so, why does she tell me that a light trunk is heavy? I'll give it up."—Nebraska State Journal.

A Railway Drama.

Scene I.—Train stopping at a big junction.

Ticket Collector (examining passenger's ticket)—This won't do, sir. You'll have to get out and—

Passenger—I shall not get out. I refuse to be bullied by you. Here is my card. You have your remedy" (etc.).

Ticket Collector—I only wanted to say, sir—

Passenger—Don't talk to me. You're only a menial. Fetch the station master.

Ticket Collector—It's all right, sir.

Train proceeds and passenger relates tales of his various triumphs over railway officials.

Scene II.—A dark and lonely railway platform. One melancholy figure, brooding.

Passenger (thoughtfully)—I wonder if that collector only meant to tell me I was in the wrong train.—Pearson's Weekly.

Tactful.

"It's always policy to laugh at a poor joke," says the Mannyunk philosopher. "If you don't, the man who tells it may give it to you over again, thinking you have missed the point."—Philadelphia Record.

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NORTH BOUND.

	No. 52 Daily.
Leave Wilmington,	7 00 P. M.
Arrive Fayetteville,	11 00 "
Leave Fayetteville,	11 25 "
Leave Fayetteville Junction,	11 45 "
Leave Sanford,	12 30 A. M.
Leave Climax	12 50 "
Arrive Greensboro	3 30 "
Leave Greensboro,	3 40 "
Leave Stokesdale,	4 10 "
Leave Walnut Cove	4 30 "
Leave Rural Hall,	4 50 "
Arrive Mt. Airy,	5 15 "

SOUTH BOUND.

	No. 51 Daily.
Leave Mt. Airy,	5 30 P. M.
Leave Rural Hall,	6 00 "
Leave Walnut Cove,	6 20 "
Leave Stokesdale,	6 40 "
Arrive Greensboro,	7 15 "
Leave Greensboro,	7 25 "
Leave Climax,	7 40 "
Leave Sanford,	8 20 "
Leave Fayetteville Junction,	9 00 "
Arrive Fayetteville,	9 20 "
Leave Fayetteville,	9 30 "
Arrive Wilmington,	11 30 "

NORTH BOUND.

	No. 53 Daily.
Leave Bennettsville,	8 00 A. M.
Arrive Maxton,	9 05 "
Leave Maxton,	9 15 "
Leave Red Springs,	9 35 "
Leave Hope Mills,	10 10 "
Arrive Fayetteville,	10 40 "

SOUTH BOUND.

	No. 54 Daily.
Leave Fayetteville,	4 00 P. M.
Leave Hope Mills,	4 30 "
Leave Red Springs,	5 05 "
Arrive Maxton,	5 25 "
Leave Maxton,	5 35 "
Arrive Bennettsville,	6 10 "

NORTH BOUND.

	No. 55 Daily.	No. 57 Daily except Sunday.
Leave Ramseur,	6 00 P. M.	6 00 P. M.
Leave Climax,	6 25 "	6 25 "
Arrive Greensboro,	6 45 "	6 45 "
Leave Greensboro,	7 00 "	7 00 "
Leave Stokesdale,	7 30 "	7 30 "
Arrive Madison,	8 00 "	8 00 "

SOUTH BOUND.

	No. 56 Daily.	No. 58 Daily except Sunday.
Leave Madison,	12 30 P. M.	12 30 P. M.
Leave Stokesdale,	1 00 "	1 00 "
Arrive Greensboro,	1 30 "	1 30 "
Leave Greensboro,	1 40 "	1 40 "
Leave Climax,	1 55 "	1 55 "
Arrive Ramseur,	2 15 "	2 15 "

CONNECTIONS

at Fayetteville with Atlantic Coast Line, Maxton with the Carolina Central Railway, Red Springs with the Red Springs and Bowmore Railroad, at Sanford with the Seaboard Air Line, at Gulf with the Durham and Charlotte Railroad, at Greensboro with the Southern Railway Company, at Walnut Cove with Norfolk and Western Railway.

J. W. FRY, General Manager. W. E. KYLE, Gen'l Pass Agent.

Wilmington & Weldon Rail Road AND BRANCHES AND FLORENCE RAILROAD.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

DATED Sep. 23, 1897.	No 83, Daily.	No 35, Daily.	No. 85 Daily except Sunday.	No 41, Daily.	No 37, Daily.
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	A. M.
Leave Weldon	11 50	9 43			
Ar Rocky Mt.	12 52	10 35			
Leave Tarboro	12 12		6 01		
Lv Rocky Mt.	12 52	10 35	6 35	5 46	12 45
Leave Wilson	2 06	11 16	7 17	6 22	2 00
Leave Selma	3 00	.....	.....	.....	.....
Lv Fayetteville	4 40	1 14